The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
BY
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year $1.00
For Six Months ..... .50
For Three Months ..... .25

Crawford Avalanche

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VOLUME XVI. GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894. NUMBER 8.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

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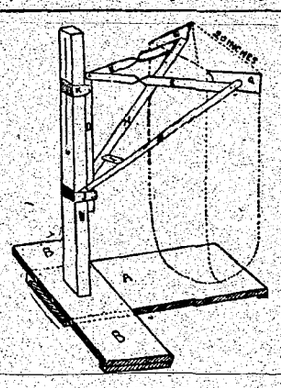
AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Life of the Small Farmer Is a Happy One Convenient Bag Holder—A Model Village Stable — Well-Arranged Water Bench—Agricultural Notes.

Convenient Bag Holder.

The Ohio Farmer thus describes the bag holder which is here illustrated: A, is an inch board 12 inches wide and 20 inches long. B, B is an inch board 6 inches wide and 24 inches long. C is an upright post 36 inches high, 1½x2 inches square, and mortised through the boards A and B, B, at the bottom. D is an upright post 24 inches high, 1½x2 inches square. E, E are two iron arms 18 inches long, 1 inch wide and ¼ inch thick, fastened on top of post D with a wood screw bolt, and given a half twist as shown; also two upward and outward extending flanges G, G, 6 inches long and 1 inch high. H, H, are two hickory springs 2½ feet

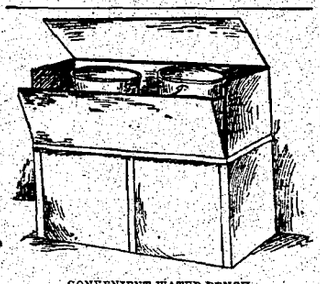


BAG HOLDER.

long, 2 inches wide by ¼ inch thick, fastened near the outer end of the iron arms, E, E, with rivet at lower end to post D with ¼ inch bolt. I is a small block fastened between the springs H, H, to give the arms E, E, the proper spread, which should be 20 inches at outer tips. J is a collar made of hoop iron fastened to post D and fitting loosely around post C. K is a light iron clevis fastened loosely to post D and fitting loosely around post C. A piece of hoop iron, 18 inches long, is fastened in post C, slightly extending at back of post, and has very small notches filed in it to which the clevis K holds. Post D with all that is fastened to it is free to slide up and down post C, thus adjusting itself to long or short bags, while the springs, H, H, allow the arms E, E, to be pressed together or spread, thus adjusting itself to wide or narrow bags. The dotted lines show bag in position for filling.

A Well-Arranged Water Bench.

Where water can be brought by a pipe from a near-by well, or from a spring, the task of bringing it in pails can happily be avoided. But a large proportion of homes are still served with water from a pump in the yard from which the water must be carried to the house in pails. A simple bench usually provides a support for these pails of water which are thus exposed to heat in summer,



CONVENIENT WATER BENCH.

dust, flies, and an occasional visit, perhaps, from the family cat. The illustration accompanying this shows how water can be kept cool in summer and perfectly protected from cats, flies, and dust. When the pails are to be filled, the front, which is hinged, is let down, the cover raised, and the pails when filled are as easily set back as upon an open bench. The front and the cover can then be closed and the water kept clean and cool. The closet below will be found exceedingly convenient for numerous uses that will occur to any housekeeper living in the country.

A Tub for Grain Soaking.

At the grain sowing season nothing is more handy than a tub in which to soak, clean or kill smut spores than a tight half-barrel of convenient size for use. On many farms the common method is to borrow the good wives' washtubs, pans, etc. The cut shows a half-barrel which may be put to use at all seasons of the year for other purposes when not in use for seed soaking. In making, select a tight, strongly made barrel, a vinegar or molasses barrel being preferable; but if a ligh one is desired a flour or sugar barrel where perfectly tight may be used. In the farm toolhouse it may be quickly sawed in two, tightly hooped and rope handles put in at the two sides.

Progress in Spraying.

In no other department of horticultural knowledge has so much progress been made as has been made in spraying. It was at first recommended chiefly to destroy the codling moth, which destroys the apple crop. But it is now found equally efficacious in preventing the scab and blight on leaf and fruit, which is a greater present danger than the codling moth to perpetrate its species. In most orchards where the apple crop entirely failed when apples are now grown they are free from worms. For grapes the spraying is now regarded as indispensible to prevent rot. The Bordeaux mixture is also found an effective remedy for anthracnose on Blackcap raspberries. In spraying for fungus diseases several applications are better than one. A small bit of fungus that escapes the first or second application increases very rapidly. But it is probable that thorough spraying one season will greatly lessen the amount of this work that will be needed the year following.

Coat With Coal Oil.

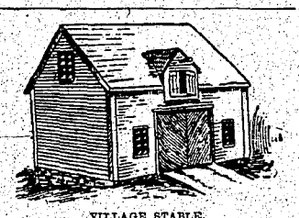
A prevention of parasitic diseases of cereals by treating them before sowing or planting has been found useful by many who have experimented along this line. A slight coating of coal oil given to peas in the autumn is said to destroy the pea weevil. This causes the crop of the following season to be almost free from this pest. A somewhat analogous remedy has been discovered for smut in wheat and oats by Professor Jansen of Denmark, only that the heat seems to be the effective agent in these cases. The remedy is simply to immerse the seed wheat or oats in water at a temperature of 135 to 140 degrees. The crops grown from seed thus treated have been found to be entirely free from smut. The remedy has the merit of being both cheap and simple.

Dairy Hint.

Hoard's Dairyman gives these hints about wooden vessels: "Don't set a wooden bowl or butter printer in the sun or by a stove to dry. They last much longer if dried slowly. Also wet these things before using them for cream, milk, or butter. If the pores are filled with water they cannot absorb grease and so get tainted. Wood will absorb the butter fats in milk and milk products, and they will not dry out as does water."

A Village Stable.

A small window over the stable door, through which hay is pitched with difficulty, is avoided by a break in the roof, as shown in the accompanying illustration from the American Agriculturist, giving room for a



VILLAGE STABLE.

door of generous size. A box stall ought to be provided in every stable, as it will be found most useful for the occasional use both of the horse and cow. It may take the place of the extra stall that ought always to be provided for the horse of a visitor, so that there is but little extra room called for.

Fattening Animals on Grass.

Large numbers of animals are every year fattened on grass, being turned out in May or June, and sold off when fattened in the fall. This grass feed is also right when at its best, but at either end it needs to be supplemented with grain feeding, as does also the feed of cows at pasture. So long as the grass is immature a considerable amount of grain will be eaten daily. There should be a grain ration also when the pasture fails in the fall, and especially if it is supplemented by fodder corn cut before it is mature enough to come in tassel. A little grain feed in summer will go farther in fattening any kind of stock than a much larger amount in winter.

Farm Notes.

WHITE clover is excellent for filling up bare places on grass plots, as it will grow and thrive where other grasses will fail, but it prefers a rich soil that contains lime.

THE farmer is his own employer, and does not have to go or come at the beck of anyone else. This is worth remembering when you are figuring up the advantages and disadvantages of the occupation.

THE Lima bean has been so called for a hundred years, and, as its name indicates, seems the have first been known in South America. The common kidney bean seems to have first been known to the ancient Peruvians.

IT is stated that the best way to test cabbage seed is to drop some on a hot stove. If the seeds burst and pop (like popcorn) they may be considered of good quality, and those in the package will germinate and produce good plants.

WHEN green crops are plowed under for the purpose of enriching the soil, an application of lime will often be of the greatest benefit. It helps to correct the acidity of the soil, which often results from too rapid fermentation of the green stuff.

FARMERS' clubs, grange meetings, institutes, etc., help to promote the social side of farm life, and bring the people of a community into closer relation and sympathy with each other. Do not neglect these things any more than you do the proper cultivation of your land.

IT does not pay to use low-grade fertilizers. They contain less of the desired elements in proportion to their cost than do the higher grades, and the cost for freight and handling is out of proportion to their value. If you buy your fertilizers, do it in a condensed form as possible.

FLOOD'S WILD SWEEP.

KEYSTONE STATE THE SCENE OF A DELUGE.

Horrors of the Johnstown Flood May Be Repeated — Williamsport, Lock Haven and Other Towns Are Under Water—Several People Drowned.

Great Damage Done.

Furious floods have broken loose throughout Central and Western Pennsylvania and already great damage has been done. They are sweeping down every valley, carrying destruction to villages, hamlets and cities, and the loss to property of all kinds will be enormous. Several people have been drowned and it is feared that there will be great loss of life, as the floods are the worst that have occurred in this State since 1889, the year of the Johnstown calamity. The beautiful city of Williamsport that suffered so severely in 1889, is threatened with destruction, and people fear that the horrors of five years ago may be repeated in the Susquehanna Valley. Steady rain pouring down for three days swelled all the streams, and numerous cloud-bursts along the tributaries of the Susquehanna River have caused the streams to overflow their banks. The great lumber boom near Williamsport broke. There were 175,000,000 feet of logs in the boom, and they rushed down the river and will be a complete loss.

The Susquehanna River has been rising steadily according to dispatches. Nearly the entire business portion of Williamsport is under water. The Western Union Telegraph office, which is situation on comparatively high ground had three feet of water on the floor, and the telegraph operators were forced to abandon their instruments and seek a place of safety. Passenger trains on the Pennsylvania Road are only running as far as Dewart, and no trains are running over the Northern Central Railroad between Williamsport and Elmira.

Williamsport Under Water.

At one o'clock Monday afternoon the water in the river had reached a height of thirty-one feet above low water, one foot highe than the disastrous flood of 1889. The entire city is under water, which ranges in depth from four to twenty feet. All the logs of the boom have been swept away, as well as many sawmills and houses in the lower part part of the city. Not a telegraph or telephone wire is working out of the city, with the single exception of a shaky long-distance telephone wire which was placed at the disposal of the Associated Press correspondent. The loss has already reached more than a million dollars, and, the dispatch says, unless relief soon comes, it will be three times as much.

The boom at Lock Haven broke and 15,000,000 feet of logs have been lost. The Upper Linden boom also broke. It contained 10,000,000 feet of logs, and they have gone down. There are about 150,000,000 feet of logs in the main boom and half as many more in the city mill-ponds that may go on a twenty-five foot flood.

There has been no telegraphic communication with Lock Haven since 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at which hour the telegraph operator was driven from his office by the rising flood. The flood there is very high, and between Bellefonte and Rising Springs two spans of one of the railroad bridges were carried away. There is a seven-foot flood in Lycoming creek, and at Rising Springs the water is eighteen inches higher than it was in 1889.

Sparks from the Wires.

JARED BENSON, a pioneer of St. Paul, Minn., is dead at the age of 72 years.

PHILIP MERKEL, a carpenter, was killed at Quincy, Ill., by falling from a building.

JOHN MASSA, a hotel proprietor at Illiopolis, Ill., fell from a boat and was drowned.

WETTER'S circus was damaged $10,000 by a wind and rain storm at Canalport, Ohio.

CHARLES RICHARDS, a farmer, was killed near Vincennes, Ind., by a bursting grindstone.

GEN. FRYE, the commonweal leader, was refused permission to hold a meeting in Cincinnati.

THE City Council of Muscatine, Ia., has fixed the saloon license at $1,000 under the new mulct law.

MISS PEARL MANUEL committed suicide at Elgin, Ill., by taking cyanide of potassium. No cause for her action is known.

HEALTH officers of Illinois met at Springfield and formed an organization calculated to improve their general efficiency.

ALL employes of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad have been requested by the company to submit to vaccination.

JAMES TALBOT, administrator of the Davis estate, has commenced action to recover stock in the bank at Butte, Mont., valued at $1,000,000.

JULIUS SCHWABACHER, son of a rich distiller at Peoria, Ill., caught in the act of committing a burglary, has been declared insane.

DATA concerning the identity of movements of anarchists in possession of the French Government is to be given other countries.

CINCINNATI authorities forced food down the throat of Father O'Grady, the murderer of Mollie Gilmartin, who was starving himself.

EFFORTS are being made by promoters of the exposition at Atlanta, Ga., to secure the Government building used at the World's Fair.

FRANK BELL, after being terribly beaten, was robbed of $800 near Baberton, Ohio. Five men are under arrest charged with the crime.

FOR killing his unfaithful wife, William McKeill paid the extreme penalty of the law at Mobile, Ala.

A WARRANT has been issued for Bookkeeper J. J. Kean, of the Harlem River Bank at New York, on a charge of having embezzled $19,000.

THE Knights of Honor at their Cincinnati convention decided to refer the question of admitting women to the order to the subordinate lodges.

FRANK GOODALE, a well-known jockey, was thrown from the horse Judge Payne at Louisville and trampled to death by the horses following him.

MINERS SHOT DOWN.

FATAL ENCOUNTER BETWEEN STRIKERS AND DEPUTIES.

Five Killed Outright and Others Mortally Wounded—Officers Give the Order to Fire Seemingly Without Provocation—Operators Arm for the Conflict.

Scene of Slaughter.

At daybreak Thursday morning the battle which had been threatening at the Stickle Hollow, Pa., mines of the Washington Coal and Coke Company for the past few days occurred, and as a result at least seven strikers are lying dead and many are seriously wounded.

Shortly before midnight 2,000 strikers assembled at the Stickle Hollow plants, coming from Lucyville, Fayette City, Treport, Allenport and many other points on the Monongahela River. Some of them were armed, but the majority were not. They went into camp near the plant, where they remained until 3 o'clock in the morning, when they adjourned to the public road leading to the works, over which the workmen would have to pass to the pit. Here they formed a line to intercept the workmen and attempt to get them to return home.

According to program they stopped the first delegation of miners and after a little persuasion induced them to join the strike. The men turned back, and about the time they were starting homeward with their dinner buckets the deputies, who were on guard and witnesses to the affair, were ordered to shoot. They fired into the mob at close range, and fired to kill. It was the bloodiest conflict of the present strike, and the awful work of destroying human lives was accomplished in three rapidly fired volleys. The promiscuous revolvers and small arms of the strikers were no match for the Winchesters of the deputies, and the strikers quickly retreated, leaving their dead and dying on the battleground. Many arrests followed the conflict, and the jail is filled to overflowing with the disheartened strikers, who offered comparatively no resistance to the officers of the law. There were eighty deputies, and all continued to shoot as long as the men kept in range. This informant saw four dead in the road and three in the wheat field. The labor leaders, according to reports, are paralyzed at the turn affairs have taken. They refuse to talk about it. It is thought no more attempts will be made to bring out those workmen unless a small army is raised.

A Uniontown dispatch says that efforts are being made by the strikers to prove that the attack of the deputies upon the strikers was unwarrantable, and that they were slaughtered without warning under a galling fire delivered at a distance of fifty feet. But later reports indicate clearly that the encounter was a two-sided battle—the first engagement in which both officers and strikers were shooting to kill. All the dead are strikers. Officers of the coal company say that the strikers served notice upon them that they expected to assault the works. The deputies considered the interference with the workmen as they proceeded to the works the beginning of the assault, and opened fire.

MOBBED BY STRIKERS.

Desperate Illinois Miners Fill Up the Shaft of a Centralia Mine.

A mob of 500 yelling, shouting and desperate Illinois strikers from Duquoin and St. John's mines captured an Illinois Central train early Thursday morning and compelled Engineer Stewart to haul them to Centralia. Arriving there they rushed to the Big Four mine in the northern part of the city, operated by Pottenger & Davis, and wrecked thousands of dollars' worth of property. Thirty non-union men found working in the mine were driven like frightened sheep from the leads, while the strikers made several attempts to do bodily injury. The rage of the leaders of the mob knew no bounds when the workmen escaped, and in a few moments the scarcely less infuriated strikers spread destruction about the mine. Dumpcarts, props, timbers, old machinery and all available loose material were hurled into the shaft, completely filling it. The glass and sash of the buildings were smashed and the mining machinery were speedily rendered useless.

According to a press dispatch, scenes of wanton destruction and intimidation continued until 9 o'clock, when the pillagers formed under leaders and marched to the Odin mines, eight miles away, there to repeat the work of destruction. The local committee made an ineffectual attempt Wednesday to induce the men working in the Pottenger mine to stop work, hence the attack of the strikers. When it was learned in Centralia that the mob was en route in a captured freight train, a special train was made up for Sheriff Helms and his posse at Salem, but the official arrived only to see the marauders marching toward Odin. Quickly recruiting fifty deputies, Sheriff Helms armed his party with Winchesters and 100 rounds of ammunition each at the local armory and left for Odin in a special train. Gov. Altgeld was asked to send the State militia to the scene, but refused to do so until the local authorities had used the means within their power to preserve peace and protect property.

Briefiets.

SEVERAL bridges were washed away near Anoka, Minn., by a flood.

GOV. WAITE of Colorado will make Populist campaign speeches in Illinois.

THE Taylor brothers, murderers of the Meeks family, are said to have been cornered in the woods near Novinger, Mo.

IT is said the Grand Duke Paul of Russia, a brother of the Czar, will marry Princess Maud, youngest daughter of the Prince of Wales.

ANDREW J. GRAHAM, author of the system of shorthand which bears his name, died at his home in Orange, N. J. He was in his 6th year.

THE Kellys and Raffertys, of Southville, Mass., settled a long-standing feud with revolvers. Two will die and two others are badly wounded.

J. L. HASTINGS, Representative from the Twenty-second Senatorial District of Illinois, died at his home in Galesburg. He was 36 years old.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The Passover Instituted.

The lesson for Sunday, June 3, may be found in Exod. 12: 1-14.

INTRODUCTORY.

The blood of Jesus Christ—this is the underlying theme of the lesson before us. Profounder or more practical and pertinent subject of thought the Bible does not contain. Speak it out plainly, personally. Get its large import, first of all, for self—then, out of a heart touched with the blood, give to others. Newman Hall's last strong word is on "Atonement, the Fundamental Fact of Christianity." Says he: "We consider that on this, as its strong foundation, stands the church of God. We build on sand, if we build elsewhere. This is the groundwork of an assurance of pardon, the source of our spiritual life." Says Dr. Enoch Miller: "This is the central truth, the denial of which throws the whole fabric of spiritual truth into disintegration and collapse . . . It is the sun in the heavens of revelation, around which other doctrines revolve and from which they derive their light. If God has not revealed this fact—that we are saved by the substitutionary work of Christ—he has revealed nothing, or the revelation has been clothed in such deceptive language as to necessitate bewilderment and mistakes, and that which should have been a steady lamp to our feet and light to our path only leads us into quagmires of error and despair."

POINTS IN THE LESSON.

"The Lord spake," and we may add, it was done. The Lord's speaking, which itself is marvelous, is followed by marvelous doing, when he finds a faithful Moses through whom he may perform.

"A lamb for a house." Household religion goes back to the beginning of things. The church of the home is perhaps the first church God ever ordained on earth, and the sacredness of the domestic establishment should ever be regarded. The voluntary principle does not abate but rather strengthens this divine claim.

"Make your count for the lamb." What better picture of the household of saints! What a glimpse of communion joys! How does the pastor make his count for the lamb? How the parent? How did God make his count when the sacrifice was offered, "once for all?" These are grave questions.

"The blood shall be to you for a token." Token not so much of death as of life, of life out of death. Thus all life comes to be. "The life of the flesh," says Leviticus, "is in the blood," and immediately follow the significant words, "it is the blood that maketh atonement for the soul." (Lev. 17: 11.) All this manifestly looked forward to the "blood of Jesus Christ." The blood of the slain beast was a token of life merely; the blood of Jesus Christ is itself life from the dead and salvation from sin. When Jesus gave his blood he gave himself to the race, and by that sacrifice we live.

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Sunday school teacher should be, with this lesson, like John the Baptist standing by the Jordan, pointing with his finger and crying, "Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!" If we fix our gaze so closely upon Moses, or if we fasten the attention so narrowly upon self as to forbid the eye from being lifted to that one who stood amid the throng and who stands there still as the Lamb of God, we shall be recreant to our trust and shall have wholly ignored the word which says, "He must increase, but I must decrease." Hide behind the cross to-day.

But the Lord spoke to Moses and Aaron for a purpose. It was that they might instruct Israel and lead them forth. What if Moses had viewed the burning bush and heard the voice and then put the experience away as naught more than a precious memory of the past? Not so. The voice and vision was his as with every servant of God, in order that he might take it to God's people, "Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel." Brother, do not be selfish with your revelations from on high. Let them fit you, rather than unfit you, for service. That was a beautiful vision the monk of the legend was having in his cell when the hour struck for the feeding of the poor. He would fain, like Peter in the Mount, have tarried with the marvel. But no, his work was elsewhere; duty called and he loyally obeyed. Glad indeed was he when he returned to find the vision still there, and glad with trembling when he heard the voice, "Hadst thou staid, I must have filed."

John says it in Revelation: "I looked, and lo, a lamb stood in the Mount Zion." It is what the cleansed eye always sees. Look heavenward, look earthward, it is a land that stands in the midst. The writer took some little ones the circuit of the City of Brotherly Love the other day. The most noteworthy thing about the trip was that from the four cardinal points of the compass, looking down the main avenues and across the city roofs, stood out, distinct and plain, overtopping all, the tower of the City Hall there at the busy center. From north, from south, from east, from west, that same familiar object. So in our Bible outlooks, toward Genesis, toward Revelation, in the gospels, in the epistles, amidst the company of the prophets, or the glorious company of the apostles, there in the midst stands—"a lamb as it had been slain." So preach, so teach.

Next Lesson—"Passage of the Red Sea."—Ex. 14:19-29.

Grains of Gold.

SOW GOOD services; sweet remembrances will grow from them.

IN the truly great, virtue governs with the scepter of knowledge.

THE aim of all intellectual training for the mass of the people should be to cultivate common sense.

THE sympathy of most people consists of a mixture of good humor, curiosity and self-importance.

MISFORTUNE, when we regard it with the eye, is smaller than when entertained by the imagination.

1880. 1894.

FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles
OF
DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,
Boots, Shoes and Clothing,
Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
Stoves and Ranges,
Crockery and Glassware,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED. WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER.
EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES,
AT THE
PIONEER STORE
OF
SALLING, HANSON & CO.,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7½ p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Henritzy, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH.—Rev. J. J. Willits, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 5:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 2 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Father H. Webeler. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.
R. D. CONNINE, W. M.
A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
W. WOODBURY, Post Com.
A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.
ISABEL JONES, President.
REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121.—Meets every third Tuesday in each month.
WM. PRINGLE, H. P.
A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137.—Meets every Tuesday evening.
C. O. MCCULLOUGH, N. G.
W. BLANCHAN, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 115.—Meets alternate Friday evenings.
W. MCCULLOUGH, C. P.
S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102.—Meets every Saturday evening.
G. S. DYER, Com.
T. NOLAN, R. K.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.
MARY L. STALEY, W. M.
ADA M. GROULOFF, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141.—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.
MARIUS HANSON, C. C.
J. HARTWICK, K. of R. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700.—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.
G. W. SMITH, C. R.
T. NARBIN, R. S.

WAGNER CAMP, S. OF V., No. 143.—Meets first and third Saturday of each month.
L. J. PATTERSON, Captain.
ER. BELL, 1st Sergeant.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.
SARAH M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com.
EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening.
GEO. H. BONNELL, Counsel Com.
HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY. C. C. TRENCH.
GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK,
GRAYLING, MICH.
A general Banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.
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PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
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Office and Residence one door south of Methodist Church.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.
Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.
Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.
GRAYLING, - - - MICH.
Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER,
Attorney at Law and Notary.
Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsular avenue, opposite the Court House,
GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,
PRIES & GERISHER, Proprietors.
GRAYLING, MICH.
The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business houses, is newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sample-rooms for commercial travelers.

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(Successor to Frank Petoe.)
Tonsorial Artist,
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Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop next corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers.
Oct. 1, '91.

McCULLOUGH'S
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLE,
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First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodation for farmers' or travelers' teams. Sales made on commission, and satisfaction guaranteed.
CEDAR STREET,
One block north of Finn's store.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

NO MORTAL is rich as long as he has toothache.

THE calcium light of fame never falls on the husband of an actress.

THE best men and women are too busy doing good to have time to tell about it.

SOME men seem to think that to become angels it is only necessary to plead guilty.

THE European monarchies and their organs need not worry about us. We are all right.

THE greatest wonder is that any operatic star remains on speaking terms with herself.

IT is feared that Gladstone's shoes are not quite high enough in the instep for Lord Rosebery.

ALREADY there are signs that Miss Lilian Russell meditates a divorce from Signor Perugini's voice.

THE King of Italy eats only one meal a day. There are American sovereigns who don't eat so often.

THE world may seem all wrong with some people, but as a rule it is all write with the industrious editor.

THE man who thinks the world owes him a living should remember that a collector's life is a mighty hard one.

HOWARD GOULD has accepted a yacht in place of a wife. He deems one as cranky and hard to manage as the other.

THE first thing which Senator Walsh, of Georgia, should do is to have his hair cut. That is, if he looks like his pictures.

IT is about time for the oldest living Mason to die again. The last surviving member of the Balaklava 400 has just expired once more.

"THAT's the kind of weather profit for me," mentally observed the merchant calmly, charging a customer $5 for a $2 umbrella one rainy morning.

AFTER all that is said about the culture and refinement of town or city society, it is the rural population which gives character to the community.

YOU cannot teach a child to take care of himself, unless you will let him try to take care of himself. He will make mistakes, and out of these mistakes comes his wisdom.

THE King of Sweden is soon to visit Queen Victoria, and he will no doubt feel at home, as he will probably be able to address the Queen's hired girl in her native tongue.

PRINCE BISMARCK says he does not believe any international disputes involving war are brewing. It is safe to say that if anything is brewing in Germany Bismarck would know.

A NEW YORK editor has been whipped by John L. Sullivan, two other actors, and a barkeeper, all within twenty-four hours. He should employ that old, reliable editorial expression, "It is time to call a halt."

A MARRIED man having three children is entitled to a better seat in the theater than less fortunate papas, according to the Roman law. In this country few men with three children can afford to go to the theater at all.

THE secretary of the Coffin Manufacturers' Association sorrowfully avers hat the hard times have lowered the death rate. Which reminds us that every cloud has a silver lining, and that it is an ill wind which blows not ody good.

WHILE we boast ourselves to be an agricultural country, we do not export as many potatoes as we import. The importations last year were from Canada, Germany, and Scotland, and amounted to $2,066,590. The exports were to Cuba, Mexico, and other Central American countries, and amounted to $700,000. It would seem that there is room for a little more attention to potato growing here.

THE foreign world is much excited over a speech recently made by M. Berthelot at the banquet of the Syndicate Chamber of Commercial Product Manufacturers, in Paris. In his address the well-known chemist predicted that a century hence such changes will be effected in man, and the world which he inhabits, by the utilization of the heat of the sun and the central heat of the globe, that the coming man will enjoy a virtual millennium. Such sad things as too little food or too much drink will be unknown; man will live on wafers applied to the tongue once a day, and he will be too happy to intoxicate himself. There will be no need for factories, smoky chimneys, the slaughter of animals or the growing of vegetables. The coming man will have a grand, and, above all, an easy and economical life.

THE profits of the gambling tables at Monte Carlo last year were nearly four and a half millions of dollars. This ought to be pretty good proof that gambling pays—not the player, but the man who furnishes the player with abundant opportunities to lose his money. Those profits of four and a half millions mean the wreck of many a fortune, the waste of hard-earned money, the loss of self-respect, the end of many a life. Suicide has followed many a night's play at the tables of Monaco until now every effort is made to suppress the news when an unlucky gambler puts a bullet through his brain. Yet the playing goes on, and the last report from there states that the tables were never better patronized than they are to-day.

ANOTHER testimony to the enervating and weakening effects of luxury has been furnished by the undertakers who have been holding a convention in Chicago. The funeral directors, like most other people, complain of the dullness of trade. Not only are cheaper coffins bought and less expensive funerals ordered, but fewer people are dying than in good times. Being philosophical from the very nature of their calling, the mortuary experts have figured out that the decreased death rate is due to the fact that the people, having less money to spend, don't stuff themselves with indigestible food or indulge in other unhealthful luxuries. That is to say, they are getting closer to primitive nature, and are healthier and happier in consequence. Thus there are, it seems, relieving features in the hard times as well as in most other misfortunes.

THE latest fashion in burglaries is worthy the romance of the border. Nothing neater was ever done in a forest or on Robin Hood's highways than the job performed in Chicago by a party of gentlemen thieves who rang a door bell, politely entered the house when the door was opened, softly closed the door and then proceeded to business. While one corraled the family in the parlor under a cocked revolver, the others ransacked the house. A neighbor, who happened to ring the bell untimely, was not permitted, of course, to receive any response, and went disappointed away, believing the family not to be at home. They were not "at home" at that particular time, owing to circumstances over which they had no control. If this fashion of burglary is to persist, it will be necessary to request intending callers kindly to send their cards up by a string from the gateway to an attic window before doors may be prudently opened.

WITH settled mild weather the season of outdoor sports has fairly opened, and it is pleasing to note that healthful athletics are more popular than ever before. In this country we have not yet reached that stage of devotion to sport which the English carry almost to the point of absurdity, but we have discovered that business and money-getting are not the only objects in life, and there is a general movement in favor of those sports which combine amusement and the improvement of wind and limb. Over all the country the athletes are at work—or at play. The baseball clubs, amateur and professional, are racing for the various pennants. The boulevards and the country roads are dotted with enthusiastic wheelmen, spinning along with easy grace or falling into the fences, according as they are experts or novices. The oarsmen are out in their shells, the sprinters are limbering up their winter-bound muscles, the jumpers are trying to add an inch to their last year's records, and the boxers are taking their usual exercise by dictating sweeping challenges to their private secretaries. The world of sport is beginning to hum around with a swift, steady motion, and all its inhabitants are happier, healthier and better for it.

The Black Death.

In England, during its first and most dreadful visitation in 1348-9, it was noticed that it carried off an enormous number of the laborers in the country villages, the poor and the workmen in the towns, the monks and nuns and friars, that is, all that portion of the population that were ill-housed, ill-clothed, ill-nurtured, or, like those in the religious houses, lived habitually upon an insufficient diet, among whom the practice of asceticism in various forms tended to a weakening of their stamina and their vital power.

On the other hand, the mortality among the clergy was far in excess of that among any other class, and this can be attributed only to their noble self-sacrifice in the discharge of their ministerial duties among their parishioners. Breathing day and night the pestilential air, working heroically among the people in every stage of the disease, comforting the dying, and burying the dead in the huge pits that were dug to contain the putrid corpses, the priests dropped by thousands into the same graves in which they had helped to lay their people; and, before the year was out, the supply of clergy began to fall short very seriously all over the land.

At Florence, Boccaccio tells us, "it became necessary to dig trenches, into which the bodies were put by hundreds, laid in rows, as goods packed in a ship; a little earth was cast upon each successive layer until the pit were filled to the top." At Avignon, several almost as soon as they were seized with the sickness, "were carried off to the pit and buried. And in this way many were buried alive." At Vienna, "the dead were buried in trenches, each of which, according to one chronicler, contained some 6,000 corpses." In London, Sir Walter Manny provided a new cemetery, more than thirteen acres in extent, "in respect of the danger that might befall in this time of so great a plague and infection."—The Athenæum.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

"If I Were You."

If I were you and had a friend
Who called a pleasant hour to spend,
I'd be polite enough to say,
"Ned, you may choose what games we'll play."
That's what I'd do
If I were you.

If I were you and went to school,
I'd never break the smallest rule,
And it should be my teacher's joy
To say she had no better boy.
And 'twould be true
If I were you.

If I were you, I'd always tell
The truth, no matter what befell,
For two things only I despise—
A coward heart and telling lies—
And you would, too,
If I were you.

If I were you, I'd try my best
To do the things I here suggest.
Though since I am no one but me
I cannot very well, you see.
Know what I'd do
If I were you.
—New York Independent.

Five Little Chickens.

Said the first little chicken,
With a queer little squirm,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A fat little worm.

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A fat little bug!"

Said the third little chicken,
With a sharp little squeal,
"Oh, I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal!"

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A little green leaf!"

Said the fifth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone!"

"Now, see here," said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast,
You just come and scratch."

Something Needed, Sure.

"Mamma, I want some water in a bowl. I am going to christen my doll."

"No, little dear; that would be trifling with a sacred subject.

"Then give me some wax to waxinate her with. She's old enough now to have something done to her."

The Man in the Moon.

"There's the home of the man in Man in the Moon," said her guide.

As they came near, she saw in front of a large hole in the side of the mountain, shaped like a door, an enormous man. Elfie thought he must be at least fifty feet high. He was dressed in a long, brown coat, which reached to his knees; on his legs were long blue stockings, and purple trunks; his shoes were ornamented with buckles, his cap was blue and cut to a point in front, while a long amber-colored feather which floated up from it showed that he was a little bit vain of his personal appearance. His head was very, very large, forming at least one-third of his whole height. The face was round and full and very jolly-looking, a slight droop to the left eyelid giving his eyes such a quaint, shy look that nobody who looked at him could possibly help laughing.

He was sitting down on a great head of cheese, having his dinner; and (to show you what a very extraordinary man he was) he was eating the front of his own house!

"Hullo!" he shouted, when he saw our little traveler, "hullo! What brings you here? It isn't often that I have pleasure of speaking to any Earth-children. Come here and let me shake hands with you."

He stooped down and took Elfie's hand in his mighty fist and shook it warmly.

"Sit down, sit down, little one; here is a nice seat. Of course you wish to ask questions. I never knew an Earth-child who did not. Go right on, and I will tell you all you wish to know."

Elfie settled herself comfortably on the soft cheese seat, ready to enjoy herself.

"In the first place," she said, "I'd like to know about some of the things you have seen from here, and why do you look so jolly, please? I should have thought that you would feel more like crying all the time, for you have to work so hard making the new moons. Then I have read and heard so much of the misery that there is in the world, and which you must see every night. I can't understand it how you manage to look so happy about it."

While Elfie spoke, the Man in the Moon looked very serious, and as she finished he buried his face in his hands. When he uncovered it the smiling, happy look had gone.

"My little girl," he said, "you have asked me questions which would take me a lifetime to answer. This, though, I can say—that I have seen a great deal of trouble, misery, and wretchedness down upon the earth, but I have seen also a great number of things to rejoice at, and to make me glad. Long, long ago, I found that to sit down and make myself miserable about things that I could not help, did me no possible good; and that one who does so only cripples his powers for usefulness. By being bright and cheerful I have made many people happy, and kept my own heart young. You—and others—might remember this.

"As for my working so hard making me cry, I can tell you that the very best help toward making a contented mind is to work—work—work. Not, certainly, to toil on forever with no rests for play or pleasure, but to do something every day. I have always found that when I sit down to rest with the knowledge that I have accomplished something, I am always the happier for it and enjoy myself much better.

"And as for the things I have seen, I could, as you may well believe, tell you more stories about the things that have happened under my light, than you could get into the biggest story-book that was ever written."—St. Nicholas.

Give the Boys a Trade.

Go where you will, you will find youths entering manhood without any equipment for the struggle before them. Tens of thousands of them hope to become merchants, when they have no aptitude whatever for commercial affairs, and are doomed to lives of bitter toil and grinding poverty. This ought not to be. Everybody in America is justly entitled to a trade, and he ought to have the chance to master one. Many sons of poor parents and many orphan boys are compelled to forego the inestimable benefits of apprenticeship, and these ought to be assisted by wise philanthropy; but very many more fail to improve the great opportunity of becoming skilled workers, and so drift into the laboring army, to become helpless victims of poverty all their lives. Boys in town or country, learn a trade. It will be your surest and best friend through life. Parents, in whatever else you come short, don't fail to see to this matter. You will be insuring the happiness and comfort of your sons, the welfare of those who come after them, and discharging a solemn duty you owe to society and the country.—Farm and Fireside.

AN IDEAL GREAT MAN'S WIFE.

Mrs. Gladstone's Tact in Watching Her Husband's Many Moods.

The watchful care which Mrs. William Ewart Gladstone continually exercises over the health and comfort of her distinguished husband is the subject of frequent comment among her intimates. Possessed of a forceful intellect and strong womanly sympathies, she uses these characteristics in such a way as to make the ex-premier think her the cleverist

MRS. GLADSTONE.

woman in the world. Out of all the members of her household she alone knows just how to manage her venerable husband, who in recent years has occasionally manifested a disposition to indulge in what would be regarded as tantrums in less distinguished men. On one occasion recently a leading London journalist, while dining with the Gladstones, got into a heated argument with the sage of Hawarden over some question of public policy. While the discussion was at its stormiest a servant quietly slipped a card into the hand of the daring newspaper man. On it were the words written in Mrs. Gladstone's large, angular hand: "We never contradict Mr. Gladstone." The visitor then for the first time noticed that the grand old man wore a flushed and excited look. He at once took the hint, and after feebly contesting the point for a few moments longer confessed himself worsted and peace was restored.

JOHN BULL'S LATEST GRAB.

Uganda a Large and Fertile Country Inhabited by Industrious People.

The resolution of the Government of Great Britain to declare Uganda a British protectorate adds another considerable slice of valuable territory to the imperial dominions. It is ninety years since England first

MWANGA, KING OF UGANDA.

laid hands on Africa, and in the interim she has acquired an area of considerably over 1,000,000 square miles.

The kingdom of Uganda is perhaps the most advanced of all the native African States. The country is very fertile and lies to the west and north of Lake Victoria Nyanza. The population is estimated at nearly 5,000,000.

As gunsmiths, carpenters, boat builders and blacksmiths the people—the Wa-Ganda—excel, and they have a passionate desire for all useful knowledge. They have quick, sharp minds, delight in argument, are easily excited and are very brave. Their king is Mwanga, who succeeded McTesa, whom Stanley visited during his African explorations.

RAZOR-STROPPING DEVICE.

The Blade Is Always in the Right Position.

A cutler has recently brought out a razor-stropping device to be used in connection with safety razors, as here shown. It consists of a nickled frame, with a round wooden part fastened rigidly to the center of two side arms pivoted at the top. These move back and forth, reversing the blade every time the direction of the machine is changed. At the end of the arms is a spring metal receiver for the blade of a safety razor. A slight pressure on the strop when the

CANNOT CUT THE STROP.

machine is in motion causes the blade to turn always in an opposite direction to which the apparatus is going, making it impossible to cut the strop and at the same time requiring no skill to sharpen the razor.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Profits in Life Insurance—The Dead Senator's Estate—Trouble in a Grand Rapids Church—Fatal Explosion—Scared the Old Sinners at Martin.

Michigan Life Companies Fare Well.

State Insurance Commissioner Giddings issued the second part of his annual report for 1893, which shows the volume of life, casualty and fraternal insurance business in Michigan. There are thirty-seven regular or level premium life companies doing business in the State, and during the year 1893 they transacted a profitable business. Policies amounting to $29,985,248 were issued, premiums were received to the amount of $4,014,313. The amount of the policies in force at the close of the year were $119,941,568. In each of these items there was a healthful increase over the business of 1892. The losses incurred amounted to $1,219,993, or about $250,000 less than were incurred in 1892. There was an increase in the number of policies in force of 149,805. Nineteen casualty companies and thirty-two fraternal beneficiary associations are doing business in the State. The receipts of the insurance department from taxes, fees and retaliatory charges were $212,040, and the expenses $7,750.

Color-Bearer Kendall Is Dead.

Oscar Kendall, who died at Battle Creek Wednesday night, was a member of the Twenty-second Michigan infantry. Pontiac young ladies presented the boys with a flag. At the battle of Chickamauga five color-bearers were killed and several wounded, and the beloved flag fell to the ground. "Pick up the flag," yelled Col. La Favour. Kendall, a young lad from Port Huron, sprang forward, seized the colors and planted them firmly in the front and would not budge, although bullets whistled all about him. Finally twenty muskets were pointed at his heart, but even then young Kendall did not give in till his colonel ordered him to do so. The flag was lost sight of till ten years ago, when the government took a hand, located the colors and ordered them restored to the Twenty-second regiment. Kendall was to carry them at the coming reunion.

Furious Storms.

Throughout the whole State there have been frequent and violent storms, which have done great damage to farm property and crops. During a particularly vicious storm at Martin, a local correspondent says: "Men in their 70's and 80's dropped to their knees with cautious prayers, believing the day of judgment had come. Hail broke in windows, pieces flying about their heads, driving them to the cellars. Floods of rain fell, filling cellars in the lower parts of the town; in fact, not a dry family could be found in the town this morning. Crops are completely driven into the earth, fruit is riddled as if shot to pieces, and hailstones measuring nine inches in circumference could be picked up anywhere. Bushels of hailstones lay in the streets, in places to the depth of six to ten inches.

Too Much Religion.

Unity Church, Grand Rapids, is in a turmoil. The pastor, Rev. H. Digby Johnston, won't stay after his year is out, and a majority of his congregation don't want him to. There are several factions. One indorses Johnston: another, the Universalist wing, don't like his innovations; another, the agnostics, think he introduces too much too much Bible and religion and not enough literary effort. All his enemies charge him with being dictatorial and with pressing his English ideas. His friends reply that even a divinity could not please a congregation with divergent views and chronic dyspepsia.

Hurt by Late Frost.

By the frosts of last week incalculable damage was done to growing crops over an extensive range of territory. The effect of the cold wave was felt from the northern line of Dakota to the Gulf. It also went well toward the Atlantic, especially in the Southern States. Fruits, vegetables, wheat, corn, and other cereals suffered severely from the remarkable weather. The Dakotas, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Wisconsin Illinois, Indiana, Texas, Kentucky and Tennessee send reports of trouble from snow and ice.

Senator Stockbridge's Will.

The will of the late Senator Stockbridge, bearing date of 1886, was filed in the Probate Court at Kalamazoo. The petition, signed by James L. Houghteling of Chicago, a nephew of the late Senator, names James A. L. Houghteling as executor. The value of the real and personal estate to be administered is $600,000. The Senator's near relatives and the Children's Home, of Kalamazoo, are named as beneficiaries.

Death from a Boiler Explosion.

The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill at Bay City exploded, killing George Cloagson and fatally injuring Stephen Ayles, —— Ayles, John Glegy, Henry Neal, John Scarth. The force of the concussion broke plate glass windows three blocks away and damaged dwellings and business houses within the area of a half mile.

Record of the Week.

THE old jail at Hastings is to be replaced by a new brick residence.

THE Ironwood, Escanaba, Champion and Negaunee schools have been placed on the university list.

JAMES MARSHALL, an insurance agent of Jackson, was drowned at Joliet, Ill. His body was recovered.

THE Bay City Council has provided free vaccination for all those unable to pay for it and taken steps for repairing the pest-house.

HARDLY had the Chapin mine resumed operations at Iron Mountain when additional applications for saloon licenses began to pour in.

THE Nuaka Lumber Co., of Grand Rapids, has sold 100,000,000 feet of standing timber on the borders of Tennessee and North Carolina to Morton, White & Co., of Chicago. The price paid was $175,000.

ANN ARBOR is having a street car problem to deal with. The cars were all burned a few months ago, and the stockholders refuse to restore them and operate the road. The bondholders threaten to take possession.

AT Flint, lightning struck the cupola of the Walker school building, and severely shocked the janitor and the pupils who were standing near the conductor down which the fiery fluid descended. The cupola burned, and the rooms in the building were flooded. The loss is $500, fully covered by insurance.

A JUDGMENT for $2,670 has been entered against George Washington, who was postmaster of Bay City during Cleveland's first term, for money alleged to have been appropriated illegally. Washington says the money was used in making improvements in postoffice service, which he supposed the government would allow.

BUT one bar is left in North Branch.

NORWAY talks of building a $10,000 Masonic Hall.

THE great singer, Emma Juch, is ill at Ann Arbor.

MANISTEE is feeling big over her first patrol wagon.

BELLEVILLE'S milk station is receiving about 3,000 pounds of milk daily.

GAYLORD'S local paper says there are three gambling dens in the place.

TWO MORE Jackson mail boxes have been found broken into, making five in all.

A NEW lodge of Knights of Pythias was organized at Marshall with thirty-five members.

A TRAMP printer said insulting things to a Cadillac young lady and got ninety days in jail.

A BIG medical library for the physicians of western Michigan will be started at Grand Rapids.

A DEPUTY SHERIFF attends all meetings of the Bay County road commissioners to prevent bloodshed.

AN Adrian man, whose tongue gets the better of his judgment, was fined $15 for using profane language.

MILLAN'S HOTEL, at the Wolf Lake summer resort, near Jackson, burned with all its contents. Loss, $3,000.

THE rains of last week have flooded all the farms in the vicinity of Belleville, and farming is at a standstill.

THE Grand Rapids Furniture Co., capitalized at $52,000, sold its entire plant to the Grand Rapids Seating Co.

ALFRED TAYLOR, a well known colored man and a former Kentucky slave, died at his home in Adrian at the age of 70.

THREE RIVERS will graduate twenty-one high school boys and girls this year, the largest class ever known there.

REV. MR. HOOPER, a Presbyterian divine of Cadillac, was horsewhipped on the street by Mrs. Miller for alleged slander.

C. M. OLDFIELD'S dock at Port Sanilac was damaged considerably during a storm. It will be useless until repaired.

THE Burns Union Mining Co., with $60,000 capital stock, has been organized at Jackson to dig coal on the Burns farm.

W. B. MANKIN, aged 25, who came from Crown Point, Ind., was found dead in a Bay City hotel from an overdose of morphine.

WM. MATTS, the driver of the pacer Nigger Boy, sustained a serious fracture of his left leg in an accident at the race track at Fenton.

F. W. MOON, a hardware dealer at Belleville, has sold out his business to Dodge & Spaulding, of Dundee, who will conduct it on a larger scale.

THE congregation of the First Presbyterian Church of Crawfordsville, Ind., has released its pastor, Rev. R. S. Ingles, to accept a call to Jackson.

THE Hillsdale Gas Company has obtained a thirty-year exclusive franchise. The price of illuminating gas is not to exceed $1.50 per 1,000, fuel gas $1.

TWENTY-FOUR society girls of Ypsilanti blackened their faces, put on striped clothes and gentlemen's dress coats and gave a delightful minstrel show.

MRS. LIBBIE SURPLICE, a prominent society lady of Newaygo, was arrested Monday by United States Marshal Platt for using a canceled stamp to mail a letter with.

LARGE numbers of dead fish are being found in the Shiawassee River near Chesaning. The stench is so great that nobody can be induced to go within sixty rods of the water.

THE 4-year-old daughter of W. F. Davidson, the well-known Port Huron man, pulled a letter press over upon her. Her skull was fractured, and doctors fear she cannot recover.

MAJ. WESLEY ARMSTRONG, a Lapeer veteran, died, aged 69. During the war he won the major's commission by bravery. His wounds finally resulted in making him mentally unbalanced.

THE L'Anse Catholics have just raised $1,200 by a fair. They expect to build a new church in the thriving village, and they think they have done pretty well in spite of the hard times.

THE Alma woolen mills and Tinker, Lancashire & Co.'s sash, door and blind factory, at Alma, closed for several months, have started up again, much to the joy of scores of workmen.

LACK of funds caused the Hand Milling Company, of Adrian, to shut down. The mill has a capacity of 750 barrels of flour, a capital stock of $100,000, and Hartford (Conn.) stockholders are interested.

CHARLES THORNE, working for Finn & Fisher, of Bay City, dropped a piece of wet lead into molten metal, causing the metal to fly all over his face and body. His eyesight will be saved. His face was badly burned.

THE State Board of Health is out with a bulletin on the prevention of smallpox, in which chief stress is laid on the importance of vaccination. The rarity of the disease for some years past has led, the board fears, to a neglect of this preventive and an increase of the number in the State who are unprotected. Wherefore it urges each of the local boards throughout the State to recommend general vaccination, and revaccination of all persons not successfully vaccinated within five years.

FOSTER, STEVENS & CO., of Grand Rapids, purchased the wholesale and retail stock and business of the W. S. Gunn Hardware Co., one of the oldest institutions of its kind in the State. The price paid was $125,000. At its last inventory the Gunn property was valued at $181,000, and it had credits amounting to $62,000. Its indebtedness was $140,907. Foster, Stevens & Co. will combine the Gunn stock with their own, and will have a monopoly of the Western Michigan trade. W. S. Gunn will devote his time to the Gunn Folding Bed.

AT Holland, Nellie Huntley, aged 20, daughter of James Huntley, President of the Ottawa Furniture Company, shot herself with a shotgun at her father's residence. She died shortly after. It is reported she had some misunderstanding with her lover.

A NAUBINWAY citizen went to St. Ignace, got drunk, took off most of his clothes, broke twenty panes of glass in nineteen different stores, smashed four show cases, tipped over several stoves, chopped the office chair in the hotel into kindling wood, threw several beds out the window, kissed every woman he met and yet is still at large.

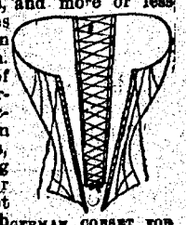
LIBRARIAN JOHN EVANS, of Ironwood, was told by the Marshal, who said he acted under the Mayor's orders, to vacate his office. Evans refused to go, whereupon he was forcibly ejected. Evans says he will bring suit for $10,000 damages against the Marshal.

BENJAMIN KNOWLES, of Geneva, is the possessor of a remarkable bovine mother. Last year she gave birth to twins, which died for want of care. Two weeks later she gave birth to a third, which she raised. This year the twins appeared April 1. Contrary to all April fool traditions they prospered for two weeks, when another pair joined them, and all are doing well.

MEN WHO WEAR CORSETS.

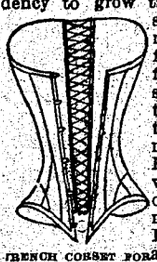
The Inquirer Will Not Find Very Many Except Among the Military.

At intervals the subject of corsets for men comes up for discussion in the daily papers, and more or less profound homilies are written upon the vanity of men. As a matter of fact, however, corsets are practically unknown among Americans, as they are among men of every other country except those in which the military forces are of the fore most importance.



GERMAN CORSET FOR MEN.

Men are born with a tendency to weight just as they are with a tendency to grow tall or to remain short, and even the most profound efforts on the part of fat men do not result in reducing them to the proportions demanded by military custom. Hence the stays which are a portion of the outfit of many officers in the French, German, and Austrian armies. A Frenchman in civil life, however, who wore stays would be looked upon with as much contempt in his own country as here.



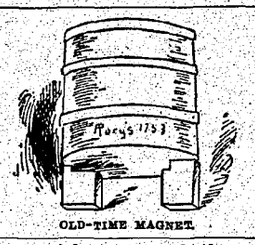
FRENCH CORSET FOR MEN.

Some of the heavy military dandies in London wear stays, but as a rule the athletic work of the average English officer involves such severe training and constant exercise that he does not need any artificial compression for his waist.

OLD LOADSTONE MAGNET.

Its Exceeding Age Testifies to Its Excellent Workmanship.

The picture of the old-time loadstone magnet shown below is from the Electrical Engineer. It is composed of a piece of loadstone with soft iron pole pieces fitted to it. One of the bands which holds the parts together is silver. On this band is engraved: "Meinert (one side not shown) A Paris, 1753," and on the pole pieces the letters N and S indicated the polarity. This polarity is, according to the French custom, marked S on the north-seeking pole. The



OLD-TIME MAGNET.

magnet weighs two pounds three and a half ounces and will sustain more than its weight.

The magnet was brought to America about 1775 by Dr. John Francis Vacher, a French physician who was educated at the college of Montpelier. He joined one of the American regiments as surgeon, and served for some time. He was a member of the Cincinnati, and is buried in St. Paul's churchyard, in New York. It has been the plaything for his and his descendants' children for over 100 years, and its survival shows its good construction. It is now in the possession of the family of the late Hon. Robert Gilchrist.

SHEPHERDS ON STILTS.

How the Frenchmen in the Sandy "Landes" Tend Their Flocks.

On the barren, sandy "Landes" in the south of France the sheep and pigs do not live in clover, nor does the shepherd fare luxuriously. The people are full of queer notions. They assert that potatoes cause apoplexy, that milk is unhealthy, that wheat bread spoils the stomach, and that onions, garlic and rye bread a week old in their country is the best and most healthy diet. The shepherds walk on stilts, eat on stilts, and if they do not sleep on stilts they rest on stilts for hours together by means of a stilt rest. This is a long, stilt-like stick, having a crescentric curve at the top to fit the back. Thus with the stilts stretched out to right and left, and this stick in the rear, they are well braced. The stilt-walkers manage to go through the deep and shifting sands at the rate of six and

LANDES SHEPHERDS AND THEIR FLOCKS.

seven miles an hour. The dress of the shepherd is rough and quaint. He wears a sheepskin with the wool on, in the form of a loose hooded coat.

Residential Hotel Life.

Fifty years ago residential hotel life was comparatively unknown, says the Hotel Gazette. Servants abounded, rents were reasonable, political bosses gave kindly treatment to taxpayers, and housekeeping was a la mode. Hotel life half a century ago belonged to the tourist, the visitant and the bachelor who loved to take "mine ease in mine own inn." Electric bells in hotels were as unknown as electric lights. He who has slept in New York's luxurious hotel temples of to-day, who has patronized hostelries in the British, French and German capitals, and even battled with Egyptian fleas in the celebrated hotel at Cairo, and who has partaken of hotel hospitality in many other American cities, can sympathize heartily with the usually apathetic Briton who recently declared that even the second-rate hotels of New York surpass in comfort and menage any others in the world.

SHE—"I wonder if he has a ghost of a show now." He—"Who?" She—"P. T. Barnum."—Life.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be written, plainly, over the name of the author; not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful, in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

ONLY the extremely rich can afford to ride on a comet, we presume.

IT is no trouble to see that wealth is a curse—as long as the other fellow has it.

THE report that the earthquake in Wales was caused by a spelling-bee is hardly considerate.

JOB had many opportunities to send down to us some profane history, but neglected all of them.

A MAN dropped dead at an auction in Bridgeport, Conn., the other day. He must have gotten a real bargain.

THE road to reform is a rocky one, but the reformers of the right kind generally get to the end of the route.

NO SONGSTRESS can be sure that she has attained fame until she has been asked to recommend some make of piano.

A MAN spends most of his time when around home in wondering where the women folks have "hid" the things he wants.

A CHICAGO physician recommends whisky for grip. This is the boldest bid for the Presidency that has been made during the year.

PHILADELPHIA wants a ship canal to New York. The State of Pennsylvania is as alive on the canal question as the State of New York is dead.

IT is possible that the big glucose men will discontinue the manufacture of sirup. This would be an awful blow at the "genuine maple sirup" industry.

THE cable intimates that Henry Irving is soon to be knighted. In case he is Sir Henry will have a stronger pull than ever in our English suburb of Gotham.

IT makes New Orleans people nervous to learn, on the assurance of a distinguished civil engineer, that their city is sinking into the mud at the rate of six inches every forty years.

"WILLIE" BRECKINRIDGE has been asked to resign charge of the general deficiency bill. And why? In the matter of general deficiency he can give other congressmen cards and spades.

WITH the extension of the tan shoes craze we may expect soon to read an announcement that the only man in town who wears the old-fashioned kind is charging admission to to himself as a natural curiosity.

COL. BRECKINRIDGE in his generosity kindly "forgives the preachers," but he still hankers after the scalps of editors. He won't have a particle of trouble in finding the editors whenever he is in the scalping mood.

NAUGHTY Sunday-school children of Flatbush, L. I., give their pennies to a wicked penny-in-the-slot gum machine instead of to the heathen, and the consequence is the Sunday collections are short, and now the machine has to go and the heathen will be in receipt of the pennies once more.

ALTHOUGH the daily newspaper in its present form is of comparatively modern date, the Romans as long ago as the fifth century had a journal known as the Acta Diurna, which fulfilled in many respects the functions of a daily paper. It is in the files of this journal that the first accounts of the killing of Bill Dalton are to be found.

THE novelist, Marion Crawford, has founded a great scheme of reciprocity in names. When people write asking for his autograph he utilizes their patronymics in labeling the characters in his novels. A fair exchange is no robbery, 'tis said, and any person with "nerve" enough to write asking a stranger for his autograph is not likely to object to appearing by name in a novel.

THERE'S a frightful governmental scandal on in Newfoundland at present. Two members of the legislature have been disqualified and unseated for corrupt practices. The charge against them is that they made big expenditures of public moneys in their respective districts for the construction of good roads, and that the grateful electors were thereby corruptly suborned into voting for their re-election. If this be political corruption by all means let us adopt the Newfoundland system at once. The crime for which these island legislators were unseated would entitle them to a halo for virtue in this country.

WHEN a German conscript was stripped for examination the other day prior to being mustered into the army, the horrified surgeons discovered tattoed on his body such blasphemous mottoes as "Down with Tyrants!" "Resist Oppressors!" and "Proletarians of the World, Unite!" These epidermal war cries have been construed as intentionally insulting to the Emperor, and the man languishes in jail while the authorities seek a punishment to fit his crime. As the inscriptions cannot be erased the only way their baleful effect can be checked would be to strap the villain down and tattoo a retraction under each incendiary motto. Thus when he goes in swimming with his fellows he will present the antidote with his revolutionary poison.

THE New York plan of swearing in a thirteenth juror to take the place of any one of the twelve who shall be incapacitated for further service during the trial does not meet with much favor. It has distinct disadvantages aside from those suggested by the lawyers. It invites the disaster which it proposes to heal. One of the jurors is sure to drop dead. Then the prisoner. Has he no feelings? Imagine the sentiments of a murderer confronting a jury of thirteen (in which there may be, perchance, a cross-eyed man), before a judge with thirteen letters in his name, who is preparing to sentence him to hang on Friday, March 13! On the other hand, we are bound to say justice has found twelve a most unlucky number sometimes.

A MAN whose business it is to keep in close touch with the Western range cattle business says that the outlook in Montana at present is decidedly flattering. The warm spring rains, alternated with days of sunshine, have covered the range country with a growth of grass, and conditions could not be better for the development of good fat cattle than they are now. In most parts of the Northwest cattle came through the winter in good shape, the percentage of loss being remarkably small. It is the opinion of some that the cattle will be ready for market earlier than usual this year, and from all indications will be in better flesh. With the general market 75c to $1 lower than a year ago, it will be necessary to have the cattle in better fat if owners wish to secure very gratifying results.

THE Department of Agriculture has issued a bulletin stating that, according to the chronology of Professor Riley, two broods of seventeen-year locusts are due in this country during the present summer. They last appeared in 1877, and then visited the vicinity of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, the Hudson valley south of Troy, portions of Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia and the District of Columbia. In all these States, and perhaps also in North Carolina, Indiana and Michigan, the pest may be expected next month if Professor Riley figures correctly. The larvæ, which live underground, begin to rise and show themselves about May 20th, the adults remaining five or six weeks. They do most damage to shrubbery, but their ravages are more alarming than harmful.

A BUFFALO woman who died recently left $1,000 by will to be expended in masses for the repose of her soul. And now her loving children have gone into court praying that the bequest be set aside on the ground that the existence and immortality of a soul has never been proved, and that, even if they had, a soul has no standing in court. They further verbosely, technically, and wickedly allege that the existence of a soul is not subject to proof, and that an immortal essence could not possibly derive any benefit from the expenditure of material money for masses. This is a case which would justify the return of a disembodied spirit from realms celestial to haunt the dreams of yet living mortals if ever there was one. And if that woman can lay aside her harp long enough, and get permission to repass the golden gates, we may expect an assortment of weird spook stories from Buffalo in the very near future which will break the record.

MORBID dread of the smallpox seems to have driven all sentiments of humanity out of the breasts of some people in Chicago. The abject cowardice shown by the barbarians who turned 9-year-old Maggie Bailey into the street is a case in point. It is hardly possible that the disease had reached the contagious stage in the case of the little girl, and even if it had the danger of infection would not have been increased by keeping her in the house for an hour or two until the arrival of the ambulance. The people for whom she was working, however, fell into a state of abject terror and thrust the child out of the house to live or die as providence might direct. There is just one consolation to be got out of this incident. The savages who displayed their brutality toward the unfortunate girl are without doubt as cowardly as they are inhuman. They will live for the next six months in a state of continual apprehension that will be worse than the smallpox itself.

Unchangeable Charms.

"Choose a wife with a low, soft voice, and a pretty foot," said a veteran man of the world the other day to a man about to marry. "They are the only things which won't change, and when you are old you can close your eyes and listen to your wife's chatter, or glance down at her little foot resting on the fender, and imagine you are still young. Now, a pretty figure sometimes grows spare and gaunt, or the contour is covered up by a burden of adipose. The sunny hair grows gray. Even the eyes change when surrounded by wrinkles. The little hand grows yellow and shiveled. But the neatly booted foot may look just as it did long ago, and the pretty voice be as harmonious as ever."

EDWIN D. MORGAN, who gets $250,000 every time he becomes a father, according to the terms of his father's will, already has $750,000 in bank and considers the business outlook very bright.

SOMETIMES an editor "gets in clover," but it is generally when he gets an odd job to drive up the cows.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence:

A STEP in fashions—though critics may call it more the motion of a pendulum than a steady advance—has replaced braid with guipure for bodice trimming, and the latter is very freely used by those who can afford it. In the accompanying picture it is applied about the bottom of the skirt in deep vandykes in ecru shade, but it is seldom called into play for skirt adornment, and in this costume it could be replaced by a silk fold or ruching. The gown would then be much less expensive and almost as handsome. The stuff used is a fancy light suiting of mixed silk and wool. The lining of the bodice fastens in the center, and the top laps over and has a yoke of shirred maize-colored India silk. From the bottom of the yoke extend three black silk straps that terminate in the center of the belt in front, and are topped by black silk bows. The toque worn is of black straw, and is garnished with ribbon, flowers, and velvet tie strings.

A brand-new notion in millinery results in a sort of idealized tam-o-shanters, made in each case of material to match the gown worn and most daintily embroidered and jeweled. Some of these are square, some round, and some three-cornered, and they are mostly set on one side of the head. By "crown" is meant the head band upon which the hat rests and shapes itself to the head. Often the crown is covered with flowers as far as it is seen. In some cases the tam part—the soft part that gives its character to the headdress—is tipped away over from the head band and rests softly against the head to one side, while on the other the band is exposed and the folds of the soft crown stand up in curves. Against this upright part is placed a cluster of soft plumes, which sweep over the top of the tam, with tips curling to the opposite side of it and resting on the hair. In one case a curious and trying effect which a handsome face will stand splendidly is the drawing away of the tam from the head band right in front. The tam is then pulled well down on either side to almost below the tops of the ears, giving a curious Napoleon

AN UP-TO-DATE GET-UP.

effect, and from the back the top of the hat presents a toboggan-like appearance. There is no trimming, except that the head band showing in front is drawn through a long, jeweled buckle, and a knot of ribbon is set jauntily against the upfolds of the soft top, where it is drawn away from the front.

In straw there appears a dainty novelty which consists of a disk of soft leghorn that seems to have a fluted rim and is tied down over the face by a broad, soft sash ribbon, tying in a big knot under the chin. These notions are quoted because they are so well adapted to anybody's means and are so very pretty. Any woman ought to be able to construct a tam from what may be left of her silk gown, and as the only rule of its construction is that it shall be becoming, she ought to get a good effect out of it. Besides, she can insist that she has good authority for the correctness of her idea.

Above the pretty face in the second picture there is a hat of moss-green rice straw trimmed with bows of watered silk ribbon and bunches of primroses. The brim is caught up on the left side, and a cluster of flowers lies underneath the brim next the hair, in pursuance of a lately favored trick. The costume which this hat accompanies is of ash-gray crepe garnished with moss-green mousseline de soie and black jet galloon. The skirt measures three yards and the overskirt is draped at the right side. The bodice is made entirely of accordion-pleated mousseline over a fitted lining that hooks in the center of the front. A yoke is imitated by a band of jet galloon in back and front, straps of the same going over the shoulders, with pendant garniture of large jet bead fringe. A silk cord finishes the bodice,

FOR SLENDER ONES.

with ends hanging to the bottom of the skirt. The sleeves have large puffs of moss-green silk and tight mousseline puffs that are also trimmed with jet spangles. To complete the outfit a parasol of moss-green silk with a handle of natural wood is carried.

A first-rate device for a slender woman, but to be avoided by any one who is fearful of looking large, is shown in the next sketch. This is the tab which starts at the back of the short cape in back, and extends over the shoulders and down the front nearly to the bottom of the skirt. These are of coarse net set with spangles in different size, and they may be counted on to lend an appearance of width to the wearer. The wrap itself is of accordion-pleated mousseline chiffon attached to a short yoke foundation and fastening at the side beneath the left tab. It consists of front, back and epaulette parts, the latter cut in points over the arms. Attached to the tabs at the shoulders are frills of heavy guipure and chains of jet hands show across the front. The hat in this picture is a simple sailor, with white crepe twisted about the crown and ornamented with a bow of white gros grain ribbon. The parasol is of white silk with handsome mother-of-pearl handle. Parasols were never more dainty, and the only requirement is that they harmonize with the gown. They are shown in all the pretty wash silks, ginghams, swivel silks and lawns, but there! anything that is pretty to make a dress of is suitable for a parasol. It is not now as it used to be, that if you were going to have a so-called "wash parasol" it must be one planned to go with a dress of the same goods. Now any pretty wash parasol may go with any gown with which it harmonizes, and thus a lawn parasol is seen with a wash silk gown, and the observer only says "How pretty!" Indeed, many of the wash materials of the season are much brightened with silk and really look much like silk, so that you might as well have your parasol of wash goods anyhow.

Young women and misses resort frequently these days to accordion-pleat

TWO HATS AND A MISS.

ing for their dresses, and a good model of these gowns is the artist's fourth contribution. The material is crepon delaine and it is made over a fitted bodice lining and a bell foundation skirt. The lining of the bodice hooks in the center and the accordion-pleated part laps over and fastens at the shoulder and side. The garniture consists of a lace collar made of bands of insertion, to which the lace is gathered, as shown. The sleeves have pleated puffs and long lace cuffs. Around the waist comes a ribbon belt wound around twice and tying in a bow with different sized loops and two long ends. A round hat of straw is worn which turns up in back and is trimmed with ostrich tips and a full ribbon bow. The hat which the sketched wearer holds in hand is composed of round lace straw trimmed with lace, which is gathered closely to the crown and falls in a ruffle over the brim. The hat rolls up slightly in front and two ostrich plumes are placed there a little to the right of the center.

The English walking hat in many different designs is the fashionable hat of the hour. The brim is rather wide and rolling, the crown is oval and cleft, and the trimming is a wide fitted band of velvet or moire, with a bunch of cock's feathers at the side. This is the usual sort. A square crown, somewhat bell-shaped and quite high, with a brim shorter in front and back and wider at the sides than the other model, is a little more select, and comes in lace weave, or fayal, the crown of pale-green or bright yellow, and the brim of black in the same weave. For trimming a fitted band of black and, perhaps, on one side a couple of plumes and a buckle suffice; but this style of

A BLACKBIRD ALIGHTED AMID ROSES.

hat seldom shows the style of trimming which spreads to the sides. Very stylish hats are of light straw in this sort of shape, with a narrow black ribbon band knotted flatly in front and with no further trimming. These hats are worn with all sorts of gowns, but they especially adapt themselves to the summer tailor-made fashion. Heretofore the sailor was the only thing a woman could turn to for wear with a tailor duck or drill dress, and the sailor is undignified for many women.

The hat of the final sketch is a reminder that whole birds are still used for trimming, though not very generally. It is odd that those folks who see in this method of adorning millinery a deal of unnecessary cruelty to feathered creatures should have been so pleased over the late styles, which used wings, rather than the entire bird. When however, it is remembered that six and even eight wings were placed on one hat it is difficult to see any improvement. A blackbird was sacrificed for the hat just mentioned, which was of mousseline de soie, and for further trimming there was a garland of roses and a pompon of mousseline in back, and a cluster of roses in front. For a short summer cape, this picture, too, presents an excellent model. It is pleated at the shoulders and attached to a yoke made of vandyked guipure. The full ruching at the neck is composed of finely pleated mousseline de soie. The garment is round in back, but shorter over the arms, and ends in points in front. Such capes are an excellent protection of summer evenings and many dainty shapes of them are offered.

(Copyright, 1894.)

LAPSES OF IDENTITY.

PEOPLE WHO DISAPPEAR FOR LONG PERIODS.

When They Reappear to Their Friends It is With No Memory of Their Wanderings.

A paper entitled "People Who Drop Out of Sight," by Dr. A. E. Osborne, superintendent of a home for children at Glen Allen, Cal., was read a few nights ago at the meeting of the Medico-Legal Society at the Academy of Medicine. After speaking of mysterious disappearances in general, and the usual inability to account for them, the paper gave several instances which the author says happened to persons, and under circumstances well known to him.

The first case was that of a man of middle age, "in rugged health, and free from any inherited neuropathic taint." He was a plumber by trade, and lived in a town near Philadelphia. He was prosperous, and was neither overworked nor the victim of business troubles; his life was harmonious, and he had no bad habits. The Sunday on which he disappeared he had been in the house all day, reading and playing with his children. About four o'clock he got up from the lounge on which he lay, changed his house jacket for an ordinary business coat, and told his wife he was going out for a walk. He stepped into the street and suddenly disappeared, as if he had vanished into air.

Although a conspicuous figure in the town, and although the streets were crowded, he was seen by nobody. His absence continuing the next day an exhaustive search was made for him. But nothing could be learned. There was absolutely no trace of him, either in the town or in the surrounding country. In due course the business was disposed of and the family moved to Chicago, giving up all hope of finding a clue to the missing man's disappearance.

One day, two years later, a number of men were working at their trade in a tin shop in one of the Southern States. Suddenly one of them dropped his work and clasped his hands to his head.

"My God!" he cried, looking about dazedly, "where am I? How did I get here? This isn't my shop!—where am I? What does it mean?"

His companions were at first disposed to laugh; but when they saw the man's changed expression, the beads of sweat on his brow, and his nervous twitchings, they knew he was not drunk, but under the influence of some great emotion. They spoke to him, but he insisted that the name they called him by was not his. At last he made his way to the boss of the shop, and tried to explain about his family and his business in the North. The boss was incredulous. He knew the man as a wandering tinsmith who had drifted into the town seeking work at his trade, and whom he had employed. He had proved to be a trustworthy and skilled workman, and no further inquiry had been made.

"Under a fictitious name," Dr. Osborne says in his paper, "the man had been known to his companions, and had been paid. He remembered nothing of the past during his period of employment; but at last a dim recollection had come over him of that fateful Sunday—his rising to go out, his promise to return soon—and then all was a blank. He had no money, although he had worked steadily in this shop and had received good wages. At the last accounts I had of him he was at Chicago, living his normal life. Somewhat mystified over his realization of the strange freak in which he figured, although feeling well and apparently in mental balance, he realized that he had been the central figure in some overstrange mental phenomena quite mysterious enough to make him, at times, doubt his sanity."

Dr. Osborne's second case he speaks of thus: "A similar case occurred to a resident of another town near Philadelphia. This man, whom we shall designate as X., was a lawyer, a prominent politician—a former member of Congress, I believe—a man of fine oratorical powers and of brilliant attainments.

"One day he got up from his desk, leaving his law books open at the pages he had been consulting, and stepped outside for a few moments. He disappeared. In due course vigorous search was instituted, reservoirs and streams were dragged for his body on the presumption that he had committed suicide, and, in short, all the means that money and influence would put into operation were employed; but in vain—not the slightest clue was obtained. His domestic affairs were well known to be most happy. He was abstemious in his habits, and more devoted to his profession than to society. The hue and cry of premeditated flight was dispelled by the disordered state of his unlocked desk, over which were scattered papers and a mass of unfinished work. His accounts were all right, and among his papers were found uncashed checks amounting to several thousand dollars.

"After several months had passed word came through official channels that X. was in Australia, and had applied to a representative of our Government there to establish his identity and procure means for his transportation home. It was some time before his family were satisfied of his existence in that far-off country under such startling circumstances,—broken in health, penniless, and unable to give a definite account of how he got there.

"X. finally established his identity. His passage money was forwarded, and in due season he arrived in this country. He went direct to his former home, and, after a short period for recuperation, took up the practice of his profession, and was, as he has continued to be up to the last information I have had of him, his former normal self. How he had disappeared he was unable to say. He knew nothing until 'he came to himself' aboard a steamer nearing an Australian port."—[New York Sun.

A BRIDGE is now in course of erection across the Missouri River between East Omaha and Council Bluffs which will be remarkable when completed as possessing the longest swing span in the world—526 feet—being fifteen feet longer than the swing span over the Thames River in Connecticut.

BROTHER GARDNER EXPLAINS.

The Limekiln Club and Its Justly Celebrated Motto.

"Sense de last meetin'," said Brother Gardner, as he arose with a letter in his hand, "I hev received dis yere epistle from de State department of Alabama axin' me if dis Limekiln Club has a motto, an' it wasn't ober two days ago dat one of our moas' prominent members put de same queshun. Of co'se we hev a motto! 'Way back in de dim past, when dis club numbered only seben pussons and a dawg, we invented an' adopted a motto an' hev stuck to it eber sense. We doan' parade it befo' de public on ebery possible occashun, but it hangs up in de library, whar all members kin see it, an' I must confess surprise dat an ole member like Sir Isaac Walpole should be in doubt about it. De keeper of de seal will bring in de motto an' display it from de platform."

Lord Cornwallis Johnson, who holds the office of keeper, retired to the library and presently returned with the banner, on which was emblazoned the motto as follows:

"Dar am no doubt some among ye," resumed the president, "who doan' exactly understand the meanin' of dem words, which ar' mostly Latin. Ad vicum bonis has four meanin's—one for each season of de y'ar. In de Spring it means, 'Hunt fur roots an' put in some sulphur an' make yo'self a tonic.' In de Summer it means, 'Doan' swaller de seeds of a watermillyon widout chawin.' In de Fall it means, 'Whar yo' gwine to git yo'r meat?' an' in de Winter it means, 'Nobody can be real happy widout chilblains.' My idea in adoptin' dat motto was to git sunthin' to kiver de hull ground an' be wuth de money, an' up to de present time I hain't heard do fault found wid it. I will take advantage of dis occashun to say dat our mottoes fur 1894 am now printed an' ready to nail up, an' will be in place befo' de next meetin'. I will read dem, as follows, an' in a loud voice:

"Honesty am de best policy, an' dawgs not allowed in de hall 'cept on extra cold nights.

"Truth must prevail, but de liar seems to git along about as well as anybody else.

"In union dar am strength, an' roastin' cheese on de stove am positively forbidden.

"Seek to gain de respect of yo'r feller men but always charge at least 6 per cent. interest when yo' lend money.

"Do not put off till to-morrow what yo' kin do to-day, an' in case of fire in Paradise hall let the president git out fust.

"Respect ole aige, an' any pusson breakin' a pane of glass in any of de windows will be expected to promptly settle for de same widin 30 days.

"Rather than speak evil do not speak at all, an' any money found on de floor arter de meetin' adjourns should be handed to the treasurer for safe keepin.'

"Kind words are like dewdrops on de thirsty meadow, but no member of dis club should agree to whitewash a kitchen ceilin' fur less dan half a dollar.

"De above mottoes ar' all we shall need fur de comin' ya'r," said Brother Gardner as he laid them aside, "an' dey won't be put up wid de ideah of doin' any pertickler good. All I shall ask of yo' is to remember de motto of de club. Dar was a time when I believed in mottoes. I believed dat de cooper who hung up in his shop de motto, 'It ar' better to be honored dan to be rich,' orter to be patronized above all odders. I give him an order fur two cider bar'ls, an' both leaked, an' he lied about it. I believed dat de shoemaker who put up de motto, 'If I cannot be rich, I'll be honest,' was de man to make me a pa'r of butes. He made 'em, an' I nebber had a poorer pa'r. He not only put in de cheapest leather, but he left out half de pegs when pegs war only five cents a quart. A good many y'ars ago, when a rag carpet an' a set of cain chairs war considered good 'nuff for anybody's parlor, an' when sassafras tea and barley could be found on de tables of de rich, mottoes war all right. Dey seemed to make de meat go furder an' de apples sass to taste better. But in dis day an' aige, when eberybody goes around wid a chip on his shoulder an' a dollar in his pocket, mottoes doan' count. Only yesterday I was in a house wid 'God Bless Our Home' ober de doah, 'Love One Another' ober a second, an' 'Keep Yo'r Heart Pure' ober a third. De husband had run away wid de hired gal, de wife had sot de house afire to git de insurance on de furnichure, an' de chill'en war pulling hair an' torturin' de fam'ly cat. Some of yo' wondered why I moved last Fall. It was bekase a fam'ly wid a motto moved in next doah. Dey put up de motto of "Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself,' an' it wasn't a week before I missed half a cord of wood an' fur of my fattest chickens. It was only a question of time, if dey stuck to dat motto, when dey would git de rest of de chickens an' clean out my cellar, an' so I moved away an' got alongside a man who hasn't eben a Gospel hymn book in de house. Let us now ad vicum bonis to our homes."—[New York Recorder.

Defense of the Mongrel.

The cur has never been in fashion, but he, nevertheless, like any other low-born creature, sometimes gets into the best society. There are curs and curs. The plantation "coon dog," the mongrel hound that is really afraid of a good-sized possum, and the country sportsman's "bird dog," a cross-bred setter that points meadow larks and walks over coveys of quail, are not of much use in the world. But the good cur, the good-natured, ugly old nondescript, that wins his way to your esteem in spite of his plebeian origin and simply through his good qualities is not to be despised. A great lover of dogs and one who has lived among them all his life was heard to make the confession the other day that in all his experience with dogs the noblest one he had ever known was a mongrel cur.—[New York Journal.

Pennsylvania is more closely gridironed with railroad tracks than Germany, France or Holland.

IS NOT HORSERADISH,

MONKSHOOD RESEMBLES THIS ROOT, BUT IS POISONOUS.

Bought the Roots of a Peddler, and Were Brought Near to Death's Door—Another Family Poisoned by Sardines—Dangerous Pushcart Men.

New York Family Stricken.

One of the most serious dangers which test the vigilance of the careful housewife was forcibly illustrated by a couple of instances in New York the other day. In one case six persons were poisoned by eating monkshood roots which had been bought of a pushcart man for horseradish and in the other three were poisoned by by sardines which had been purchased of one of the same class of itinerant merchants. One of the victims, Jacob Sarasohn, who thinks now he was very near death from eating the poisonous monkshood, with his wife and three children and Abraham Cohen as a boarder, lives at 136 Madison street. The peddler came down Madison street the other afternoon calling out horseradish. Mrs. Sarasohn bought two roots from him. When her daughter Aul began scraping them for the evening meal she noticed that one of the roots was

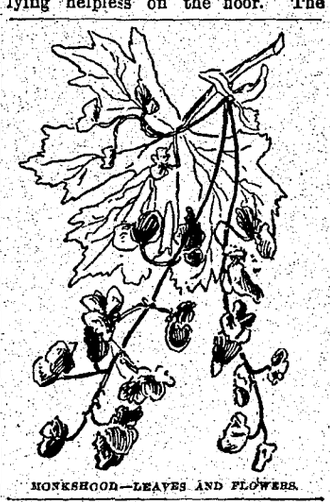
HORSERADISH — LEAVES, FLOWERS, AND FRUIT.

softer than the other and not nearly so pungent in smell.

The Sarasohn family, with their boarder, sat down to a dinner of fish and horseradish at 7 o'clock on Friday night. Mr. Sarasohn complained of feeling ill about 9 o'clock. His lips began to burn and his tongue felt as if it were swelling. He had a pain around his heart and an intense nausea. His head ached and there were shooting pains in his face, and altogether he was a very sick man. Mrs. Sarasohn developed the same symptoms, and then one after another the members of the household except the daughter, Aul, succumbed. They were very much frightened, and so were all the neighbors, who suspected that pestilence had got into the house. Miss Aul ran to a drug store for help. Before she reached it she was stricken down and she was carried back helpless. A doctor was summoned and when he learned that the family had been eating horseradish he diagnosed the cases as acute aconite poisoning. Opium, which is a partial antidote for this poison, was administered.

Monkshood does not closely resemble horseradish, although it is frequently mistaken for it. With a little care it can be readily distinguished, especially if it is in flower, for the flowers are blue and of a peculiar hood shape, while horseradish flowers are white. The root has not the pungent taste of horseradish. The taste is bitter at first, and it brings on a numbness of the tongue and a tingling sensation in the lips. The two plants are really so dissimilar that it would seem impossible that horseradish growers should allow the poison plant to grow alongside the esculent. Yet the two have been confounded so much that every doctor knows what to suspect when supposed horseradish makes anybody ill.

The other case of poisoning was that of a woman who bought a box of sardines very cheap from a pushcart peddler in Hester street, and with her two little girls, aged eight and three, made a lunch off them. All three became very sick. A little girl in passing heard them groaning, and entering the room found them lying helpless on the floor. The



MONKSHOOD—LEAVES AND FLOWERS.

child told the housekeeper and the latter sent for an ambulance which took the sufferers to the hospital. Under treatment the condition of the patients rapidly improved. The sickness is supposed to have been caused by tin or ptomaines, as the sardines were in bad condition.

Faneuil Hall in Peril from Fire.

Edward Atkinson has been arousing the people of Boston to the exposure of their beloved Faneuil Hall to the peril of destruction by fire. The cellar and lower story are occupied by a meat market. The floors have become soaked with grease, and this, mixed with the sawdust with which they are strewn, furnishes a combustible material which would carry flames so fast that a fire, once started, could not be checked before the historic structure was in ruins. Stores of lard and tallow would feed the flames, and as if this were not enough the repairs of the ceilings and partitions have been made with pine, the ceilings being varnished.—New York Evening Post.

SOME of our crack cruisers seem to be badly cracked.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Of all the Presidents of the United States, Grover Cleveland fishes most and catches least.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

Inasmuch as President Cleveland has again taken up the reins of government, there is no reason why Hoke Smith should not now let go and take a rest.—*N. Y. Press.*

The unveiling of the monument at the Soldiers' Home took place on yesterday. The Governor and staff, Department Commander Kanitz and staff were present, and the Rev. Washington Gardner was the orator.

SENATOR GORMAN calls the income tax "an emergency tax." What is the tax on peanuts and sugar? By the way what has become of the "tax on the poor man's little dinner pail," which so worried the party in 1892?—*Inter-Ocean.*

For the democrats to insert portions of the McKinley law into their Senate bill proves that they are gradually becoming convinced that protection is the true policy, but why do they not restore confidence and industry by re-enacting the entire McKinley law?—*Indianapolis News.*

Some democratic sheets are much put out over the report that the Grand Army of the Republic "had snubbed Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois." It is not likely, as he is beneath their notice. If they had, it would have been to extinguish him as they did some other vermin during the war, between their thumb-nails.

The democrats of Alabama, in State convention, passed a resolution eulogizing Grover Cleveland, saying "that he was a patriot and knew no South, no East, West or North." They might have truthfully added, and less than any other incumbent of the presidency, about anything, except fishing.

Is there something in that "Wilson bill" that makes its advocates sick?

Word comes that "Gorman an Wilson both have gone home sick." No political dose has ever made so many millions sick over simply the thought of being compelled to swallow it as this one. And yet it is sugar-coated as never a dose was before. *Inter-Ocean.*

It was just fifty years ago on yesterday, at 8:45 a. m., that the first telegram was sent from Washington to Baltimore. The dispatch read, "What hath God wrought!" On April 1st, of 1845, the telegraph was opened to the public, and found but little use. To-day there are 2,000,000 miles of telegraph.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

It is hardly to be doubted that a majority of the democrats in the House will vote for the repeal of the State bank tax, with a view to the restoration of the old wild-cat currency system. Everything goes with them that tends in the direction of cheap and dishonest money.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Canada is one ahead. On the Queen's birthday, the U. S. consul displayed an American flag in honor of the event and it was torn down by members of the "Queen's Own," a rifle regiment. A democrat party has been organized in Canada, but we did not expect it to come to the front so soon in favor of the Cleveland policy.

Memorial day was honored by a very general observance in Chicago and the sermons or addresses at the several churches turned the thought of the people in the right direction. It is significant and encouraging that young people are taking more interest in such services than ever before. The influence of Decoration Day will be increased by the exercises Memorial Sunday.—*Inter Ocean.*

In demanding protection for their sheep, the wool raisers of California have simply asked for justice. Any tariff bill which places American wool on the free list and dooms American flocks to slaughter, is infamously unjust. The Northern and Western sheep grower has precisely the same right to protection as the Southern sugar or rice planter, and no measure which denies that right should ever be permitted to pass the American Senate.—*N. Y. Press.*

Governor Flower's veto of the bill providing that no flag but the American should be displayed on public buildings in the State of New York is merely another manifestation of the same impulse which persuaded President Cleveland to order the hauling down of the Stars and Stripes in Honolulu. In any question about the dignity and supremacy of the flag, the Star Spangled Banner invariably gets the worst of it when a democratic Administration has the last word.—*Ex.*

Warm weather is perhaps waiting for the Senate to adjourn, as it is no use to grow things until it does.—*Indianapolis News.*

The *Florida Citizen* groans over the announcement that "the Associated Press in the South has become a a medium to disseminate Populist doctrine." The *Citizen* seems to think it outrages the democratic party of the South to publish the news.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

The Supreme Court has decided that a bicycle rider has just as much right to the road as a buggy, and drivers must turn out and give them half the road. Drivers are liable to all damage done to a wheel or the rider in case the wheelman is not given half the road. Farmers and drivers should remember this. And both should not forget the pedestrian is the privileged of all privileges.

The House Committee on Pensions voted to increase the pensions of all those who served in the Mexican or Indians wars to $12 per month. One democrat voted against the proposition as it might lead to an increase of pensions to survivors of the late war, and he would not vote a pension, or an increase, to any one who had assisted in whipping the democratic party out of their boots.

The State Agricultural Experiments on the plains of Crawford county are to be abandoned. In view of the disappointment this will be to a good many people, we have not the heart to comment on the matter, but hope those who have not yet located will come to Oscoda county and get a piece of hardwood land. The plains are near enough to afford 8 or 9 months pasturage per year for thousands of cattle and sheep.—*Mio Telegram.*

Plymouth Rock to McKinley.

The famous document entitled "American Tariffs from Plymouth Rock to McKinley" (96 pages), published by the American Protective Tariff League, has just been revised and re-issued. It should be in the hands of every person who wishes complete and reliable information upon the Tariff. Sent to any address for 10 cents. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, No. 135 West 23d Street, New York.

The farmer who sells his wool this year must realize that while the McKinley law is still in force, it is robbed of its effect by free trade tariff agitation; that if the democracy pass any tariff bill it will be on the free list, and whoever buys wool will do so on the assumption that the party in power will enact some tariff measure. Wool bought today must be bought presuming that it will be manufactured under new tariff laws under which wool will be on the free list. Wool is now at almost free trade prices.—*Coldwater Republican.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

"Politician," in the *Det. Trib.* says: —It seems probable that Congressman Weadock will be forced to accept the democratic nomination in the Tenth District again this year, although it is evident that he is looking forward to defeat, and accordingly has no relish for the nomination. Leading Republicans of the district with whom I have recently discussed the situation are inclined to believe that his nomination is logical, and they consequently look upon a Bay county man as the most likely republican nominee. Devere Hall of Bay City seems to have the pole in the race. This is the view of a prominent republican whom I saw yesterday.

St. Nicholas.

The June *St. Nicholas* has a frontispiece called "June Roses"—an engraving by Frank French, the artist-engraver who designs and executes his dainty pictures entirely from the first sketch to the completed block.

Although it is vacation, boys who wish a good "piece to speak" will do well to make a note of the opening poem in this number.

"Decatur and Somers" and "Jack Ballister," the serial stories, are good reading for all ages, and in the first-named there is a very humorous account of a midshipman's trick.

The are two bright jingles—one about the boy who enjoyed the *mumps*, and the other about Professor Boskow's school with its funny pictures, by A. B. Frost, the Admirable Crichton of illustration. Mr. Hornaday continues his excellent natural history papers, and Mary Hallock Foote completes her charming idyl of Western life, telling of the discovery of a subterranean spring and the reclaiming of a desert claim.

A "Japanese Wonder Story," called the "Discontented Stone-Cutter," is written by Lieutenant H. P. McIntosh and illustrated by Oliver Herford; while similar in some features to the celebrated "Fisherman and his Wife," one of the stories collected by the Grimms, it is artistically superior to that version.

J. G. Francis, Louise Morgan Sill, Mary R. Cox, and Alice B. Engle complete the number with contributions of merit,—and there is plenty left for the reader to pick out for himself.

Greeting of Comrades.

FROM THE INTER OCEAN.

That you, Comrade? Well, God bless me!
I'm right glad to clasp your hand!
That's right! to your old breast press me;
That's the way we ought to stand!

Ain't forget how in the valley
We were in the rain of hell
Until none were left to rally,
And we spoke a last farewell?

Thought we'd never see the morning
When the stars began to peep—
As the cannon spit their scorning
Of our comrades dropped—asleep!

Never thought to stand together
With a smiling sky above!
Never thought in sunny weather
We could clasp our hands in love!

But it's all so long ago now
That it's sort o' like a dream—
And the lights are burning low now,
For our eyes have lost the gleam.

There's when, shoulder touching shoulder,
We received the devil's pay—
But our hearts are none the colder
For the peace that reigns today.

And we'll journey down the valley,
Through the shadows drawing near,
Heart to heart, to God's own rally,
Where the signal lights shine clear.

Now that the Administration has returned from its fishing trip, it is interesting to know that the excursion cost the taxpayers of the country, for maintenance of the vessel, salaries of officers and crew, supplies and incidentals, a trifle over $3,000. The fish and game taken during the trip stands the country a matter of about $6 a pound.—*N. Y. Press.*

A democratic cotemporary says: "It is the teaching of such men as McKinley that has made Coxeyism possible."

It was not until after the democratic party came into power with its revolutionary threats and drove thousands of industries to the wall and millions of workingmen into the streets, that anything was heard, seen or known of Coxeyism. The most prosperous time in the history of this country was during the two years of uninterrupted "McKinleyism" preceding the incoming of the present administration. There was no Coxeyism then; nothing akin to it. There was more labor employed in this country during this two years than ever before. Business of all kinds was booming, and if no "change" had been ordered in 1892, there would have been no panics, no industrial or commercial paralysis, no Coxeyism. All these have come from Clevelandism. To deny it is to commit a criminal assault upon one's intelligence.—*Detroit Journal.*

Y. P. S. C. E. Convention.

The Y. P. S. C. E., of this district, hold their second convention at Roscommon, June 2d and 3d. The following is the program of exercises for the occasion:

Devotional Exercises. Address of Welcome, O. W. Hoffman, President of Roscommon C. E. Response, Miss Bates, President Dist. Union. Enrolment of Delegates. Necessary business. "Interdenominational Fellowship," led by Rev. J. M. Warren. Social meeting. Adjournment.

SUBJECT, "VOWS."

"Scripture Texts and Sentence Prayers," led by W. T. Yeo, West Branch. "Vows, What are They?" Miss Mamie Merrill, West Branch. "Sanctity of Vows," Rev. J. Turner, Gaylord. Report of delegates.

Music in charge of West Branch Endeavorers. Devotional exercises by Rev. J. Irwin, Grayling. "Junior Endeavor Work," Miss Lida Sloan, Grayling. Address: Christian Citizenship and Temperance," Rev. J. Burton, AuSable.

Sunrise Prayer Meeting, led by Rev. W. H. Hurlbut, Roscommon.

Music conducted by Grayling Endeavorers. C. E. Sermon. Rev. J. Turner, Gaylord.

Music by Roscommon Juvenile Choir. Suggestions for Practical Work, B. Hoobler, State Statistical Secretary, Bay City. "Our Aim," Miss Lou Adams, Grayling. Open Parliament, "What is Your Society Doing?" led by Rev. D. Curry, Vanderbilt. Recitation, Miss Katie Sargent, West Branch.

Devotional and Song Service. "Our Motto," Miss Ellen Moiles, Roscommon. Charge to C. E. Societies, Rev. M. E. Bacon, Standish. Question Box, B. Hoobler, Bay City. Consecration Service, Rev. J. M. Warren, West Branch.

Women Who Make the Best Wives.

Probably there is no one old enough to be interested in the question "What women make the best wives," who has not some personal ideas on the subject; but whatever our ideas on any topic may be, it is always interesting to know the opinions of other people. In DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for June, the vital question about good wives is discussed by Susan B. Anthony, Clara Louise Kellogg, Mrs. Ballington Booth, Mrs. A. M. Palmer, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Ellen Battelle Dietrick, and others, all qualified by experience or judicious observation to give opinions worthy of careful attention, and every opinion given bears the individuality of the author and is well worth reading. Then there is another curious and unique paper on "Photography and Crime," which tells of the application of the wizard art to the detection of crime; "The Road to Fame or Fortune" gives some especially interesting information about how to become successful professional women; "The Summer Care of House Plants" furnishes important hints for those interested in floriculture; "Ant Stories" and the "Puzzles" will afford amusements for the children; all the numerous departments are overflowing with valuable and interesting information; while the fine illustrations count up into the hundreds.

Every issue of DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE is replete with good things, and is published for $2 a year by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, East 14th Street, New York.

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DETROIT.

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

The shout of "Vive l'Anarchie" from a mob in the streets of an American city is adding insult to injury. They might at least talk United States.—*Detroit Tribune.*

The Supreme Court issued a mandamus directing the state board of canvassers to convene and re-canvass the vote of 1891 on the salary amendment increasing the salary of the Attorney General, making the corrections in the returns from Gratiot and Gogebic counties, which will knock out the amendments and possibly require Attorney General Ellis to pay back to the state about $5,000 salary that he has illegally drawn, though the Court did not decide on the latter point, as the question was not discussed.

Christian Endeavor Notes.

June 2nd and 3d are the dates fixed upon for the Union Convention of this C. E. District, to be held at Roscommon. Saginaw Valley Union Convention, Saginaw (E. S.), May 30th.

Has your society earned a place upon the famous Cleveland Roll of Honor? All societies contributing ten dollars, or more, to missions, through their denominational board, are entitled to a place on this "Roll."

The Philadelphia C. E. Union is still the largest city union in the world; numbering four hundred societies.

In England, the objection has some times been made that, "The C. E. movement is from America." In answer to this an English speaker recently remarked that, "It came from God before it came from America."

In Talas, Turkey, near Cesarea in Asia, an Endeavor Society has lately been formed among the young men. The J. S. C. E. work is proving especially helpful in this land.

At Fort Keogh, Montana, a society has been organized from U. S. A. men. As nearly all religious advantages are beyond the reach of these men, the Endeavor work meets a great need.

Floating societies are rapidly multiplying. Within the last year, such societies have been formed upon eleven different ships, by Oakland, Cal., workers.

The Cleveland committees are all hard at work to make the proposed International Convention the grandest as well as the largest in the world.

Those who attend "Cleveland '94" will on their return say with the Queen of Sheba, "The half was not told me."

Do not miss the District C. E. Convention at Roscommon, June 2nd and 3d. Remember there is an enthusiasm resulting from personal contact of a number of Christian workers in convention that can never be attained in the "little church at home." B. R. Hoobler, of Bay City, our state Statistical Secretary, and many others thoroughly interested in C. E. work will be present. Those expecting to attend, please notify the chairman of the local entertainment committee, Fred Otis, Roscommon, Mich.

Endeavorers, come one and all!

MAMIE V. MERRILL,
C. E. UNION PRESS COM.
West Branch, Mich.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. 1

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedy are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. FOURNIER'S Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. 1.

The Wreck.

FROM THE DETROIT JOURNAL.

Out at sea and tempest-tossed,
See the Democratic crew;
Bearings, chart and compass lost,
Captain gone, and pilot too;
But above the tempest roar,
Hear the all despairing cry,—
Who will pilot us to shore?
Will not some brave spirit try?

Launched beneath a peaceful sky,
Soon the tempest cloud appeared—
Growing darker, mounting high,
Clothing all with storm like weird;
Now with sails and cordage torn,
Frightened by the tempest's roar,
Hear the shouts of terror born—
Who will pilot us to shore?

Imminent the peril now;
Yes, the ship is going down,—
She no more the wave shall plow,
Passed her promise of renown;
See her settle lower still!
None can pilot her to shore;
To the decks the waters fill,
Sinking now forever more.

BY AREE PUBLICAN.

Detroit, May 16.

Little Ruth Cleveland is neither deaf, dumb nor mentally deficient, notwithstanding the infamous stories sent out about her. It is a sufficiently great misfortune to be the daughter of the greatest blunderer of the nineteenth century, without being grossly slandered into the bargain.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S. S.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling on the seventh day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four. PRESENT, WM. C. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of William Dundass, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles F. Kelley, praying that Fred H. Osborne, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of said Estate, and that such other and further order and proceedings may be had in the premises as may be required by the statutes in such case made and provided.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the Fourth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the village of Grayling and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy.] WM. C. JOHNSON,
[Seal.] Judge of Probate.
May 10, w 4.

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For Tired Mothers and Restless Babies.

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Rev. R. Middleton, Pastor M. E. Church, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used "Adironda." Now I sleep soundly and awake refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it.

Prepared by WHEELER & FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.

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a House whose external surface measures Twenty-five Hundred Square Feet. Of course, a larger

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will take more paint and a smaller one less, but the price ranges accordingly. In order to obtain this remarkable result, you will have to buy your paint at

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UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!

AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS!

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

HARRY W. EVANS,

Successor to LARABEE,

—DEALER IN—

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals,

Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Etc.

CONFECTIONERY; CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c.

BURNT OUT, BUT STILL IN THE RING!!

GENTS, now is your time to

GET YOUR SPRING & SUMMER SUITINGS!

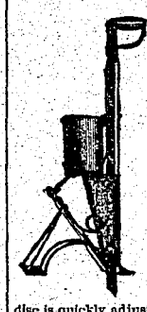
I have a full line of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS

Which I am making up in the best style, I employ First Class hands, and therefore do first class work. I do not rush my work, but take time to do it, so as to satisfy my customers.

The citizens of Grayling and vicinity, are requested to call at my rooms in the rear of the EXCHANGE BANK, and examine my Stock.

Grayling, Mich. JULIUS KRAMER.



THE AMERICAN STANDARD CORN or BEAN PLANTER.

—PRICE $3,00.—

A HIGH GRADE IMPLEMENT and the ONLY PLANTER CONTAINING AN ADJUSTABLE METALLIC DROPPING DISC.

It is constructed upon a new and thoroughly practical principle, is made for service, and cannot fail to satisfy any one desiring a superior and first class CORN or BEAN PLANTER. By the use of the adjustable metallic disc, a new improved method is formed in the dropping mechanism, WHICH IS A DECIDED ADVANCE over all OTHER PLANTERS.

The new improved combination produces substantially a force feed; the disc is quickly adjusted for heavy or light seeding, and the corn is separated with perfect uniformity. They are neat, well finished and symetrical in their proportion. These planters are meeting with universal approval, and ALL WHO HAVE USED THEM CLAIM THEY HAVE NO COMPETITOR. Every PLANTER is guaranteed to give SATISFACTION. Call and see them.

Grayling, Michigan. O. PALMER.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

WAGONS, BUGGIES, &C.

Grayling, Michigan, April 18, '94.

I shall carry this year a larger stock of Wagons, Carriages, Plows, Harrows, Drills, Reapers, Mowers, Cultivators, Planters, &c., than was ever before shown in Northern Michigan, and can make prices to suit the times. I believe I know the needs of this section and am prepared to supply them. Call and examine the most improved implements on the market.

O. PALMER.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Straw Hats at S., H. & Co's.

Supervisor Annis, of Beaver Creek was in town last Friday.

Buy your Fishing Tackle of A. Kraus.

Henry Peterson is building an addition to his residence on Ionia street.

Eureka Garden Hose, for sale by S., H & Co.

Messrs. Smith & Beatty, of Beaver Creek, were in town last Saturday.

Shoes for everybody way down low, at Claggett & Pringles'.

Geo. Peacock, of Blaine, was in town, Tuesday.

Boydell's Paints are the best. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Train going South has changed its time from 9:55 to 12 p. m.

For toilet preparations, go to the store of Harry W. Evans.

C. M. W. Blakeslee has sold out his drug store in Saginaw and moved to Lansing.

If you want any kind of a Bicycle, call at Palmer's warehouse.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday visiting with friends.

School tablets and supplies at Fournier's drug store.

Paint! Paint! Paint! at the store of S., H. and Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Campbell were called to Vanderbilt, last Saturday, on account of the death of a sister.

Get your Screen Doors and Window Screens of A. Kraus.

Ella, the daughter of Mrs. Geo. McCullough, died in Chicago, last Sunday.

Pants at cost, to close them out, at Claggett & Pringles'.

There was a sharp frost, Monday morning, and a little snow had fallen during the night.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Montmorency county has bought seven road machines,—one for each township.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, at A. Kraus'.

H. Bauman, of Lewiston, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. and friends, returning home Monday morning.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Rev. Henritzy, the Lutheran Minister, and family left on Tuesday for New York, and will take a steamer in that port on Saturday, for Denmark.

A full line of Fishing Tackle at A. Kraus'.

Messrs. S. G. Taylor, Prof. Benkelman and J. M. Jones went on a fishing trip to the Manistee, last Saturday.

Get your Doors, Sash and Builder's Hardware of A. Kraus.

The Boston Store moved into their new quarters in the Rose & Woodworth building, last week.

FOR SALE—At once, my shooting gallery. Price $50.00. J. K. Merz.

The M. E. choir eclipsed themselves in the rendition of appropriate selections of music, Sunday evening, at the Memorial service.

If you are looking for bargains in Shoes, go to Claggett & Pringles'.

Perry Phelps went to Lewiston, Monday morning, on business. He may extend his trip to Hillman, before returning.

Pants below cost, at the Pioneer Store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Shade trees are growing nicely this Spring, and the horses of E. Purchase continue destroying them, as heretofore.

Champion Mowers and Reapers, Plows, Harrows, and Cultivators, at A. Kraus'.

Comrade J. Q. Adams and wife, of Holly, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes, during the past week.

For School Supplies, Tablets, Pencils, etc., call at the Drug Store of Harry W. Evans.

Miss L. E. Williams left for her old home and other points in Southern Michigan, for a visit, recreation and business, last Thursday morning.

A fine line of Umbrellas, just received, at the store of S., H. & Co.

The M. E. church was crowded to its limit, Sunday evening, to listen to the Memorial address of Rev. S. G. Taylor. The W. R. C. and G. A. R. attended in a body.

Ask to see the famous T. I. C. combination hot water bottles at Fournier's drug store.

J. Staley and family went up the East Branch on a picnic and fishing excursion, last Saturday. They had an enjoyable time and took several fish in out of the wet.

Dentist: Meteoff here June 24 to 9th.

Hats at cost, to close them out, at Claggett & Pringles'.

"All up and down the whole creation,
Everywhere we roam,
The whiff of paint and soapsuds makes
Every place like home."

Tan Shoes! Tan Shoes!! A full line at J. M. Jones'.

Rev. and Mrs. S. G. Taylor, Mrs. John Staley and S. S. Claggett, of Grayling, attended the District Epworth League convention at East Tawas, and called on friends here, this week.—*Tawas Herald.*

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

"We are a band of gallant soldiers,
With a strong distaste for toil,
And we're marching on to Washington
To demand our share of the soil."

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

"A boy stood on the burning deck,
When called he would not go.
For it was still in merry May
And he knew it might yet snow."

There will be six styles of plows at Palmer's warerooms, to select from, this season.

Gaylord schools closed last week, the old teachers being re-engaged. Miss Aggie Bates was the recipient of a silver gold-lined cup from the scholars in the Seventh grade.

Building Material, all kinds at lowest prices, for sale by Salling, Hanson & Co.

Those who have examined the fruit buds say that so far they have not been damaged by frost. Plums, cherries and apple trees are in full bloom and give promise of an immense crop of fruit.—*Cheboygan Tribune.*

Free vaccination is offered to all by the Board of health, by Dr. Smith, Health Physician, at his office, for all residents of Grayling township.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will hold their 20th annual meeting in Lansing, June 6th, 1894. The program will consist of music, addresses, reports of officers and committees. All are invited to attend.

If you want a floating spring-tooth harrow, Palmer has the one that beats the world.

Burglar Alarms, the finest things out. For sale by S., H. & Co. Go and see them.

C. W. Wight was precipitated backward through a cellar last Friday, striking on the back of his head and shoulders. He was unconscious for a time and badly shaken up, but is recovering from the shock.

The New Boston Store will sell goods at lower prices than purchasers ever expected to get them.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will hold their monthly meeting at the parsonage, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Take your jugs with you, and your monthly dues, is the request of the president.

Owners of horses still allow them to roam our streets, destroying fences, sidewalks, shade trees, etc., and no action is taken by our Town Board to carry out the law which was put in operation by the town meeting. Why is this thus?

Fresh Eggs and Butter, always on hand, at the store of S., H. & Co.

The Roscommon *News* doubts whether any or their merchants are doing a business of $25,000 daily. What a doubting Thomas! It ought to know there is not a merchant in Roscommon doing more than that amount of business in a year.

Claggett & Pringle have just received another large invoice of choice, new Dry Goods; the finest in the city.

We received a complimentary letter from a business firm in another village on a job turned out by this office, which is something no other printing establishment in this town ever received from a customer. But it was not the first in our ten years' experience in Grayling. Thanks!

To close out their boys suits, S., H. & Co. offer them at half price.

The Bay City District Epworth League convention, which took place at Tawas, last week, was largely attended and is reported to have been very interesting. Rev. and Mrs. S. G. Taylor, Mrs. J. Staley and S. S. Claggett were present from here. The convention will meet in Grayling, next year.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Claggett & Pringle carry the best line of Groceries in the city. Buy your eatables of them.

It is worthy of note, and cannot be too often repeated, that in the official crop reports issued by the Secretary of State, extracts from which are published in this paper every month, the northern part of the state outranks both the central and southern sections, in almost everything. Watch the reports and satisfy yourself.—*Atlanta Tribune.*

For fine Bakery Goods, call on J. M. Jones.

C. L. DeWaele has decided to again locate in Roscommon and will open a law office here. Mr. DeWaele has been a faithful student of Blackstone and is well versed on points of law, is known and will no doubt meet with success. The NEWS is pleased to welcome him back.—*Ros. News.*

Salling, Hanson & Co. have the best coffee in town, for 29 cents. You should try it.

Health officers being notified are by the state board of health of the small-pox cases in the state, and suggesting that the various township boards arrange for a free vaccination of citizens of the township. It is a wise precaution and should be acted upon by the township boards of this county.

The line of Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Hammocks, etc., is complete, and at prices that defy competition, at the drug store of Loranger & Fournier.

Mrs. Chas. Root, Cedar Springs, Mich., was told by physicians that they could do nothing for her. After taking two bottles of "Adironda," she was able to do her own work and ride to town to do her shopping. Sold by *Loranger & Fournier.*

One quarter off on all Trimmed Millinery, at Bensons'. All silk ribbons from 1 to 3 inches wide, from 6c to 20c per yard.

"The man who refuses to advertise his business, saying that he is willing to let trade come to him by natural means, should, to be consistent, walk home from business, cook his dinner over a few embers, and read the paper by light of a pine knot—if he can read."

Why is the town using Sherwin, Williams' paint for all of their buildings? Easily explained. It is the *best paint on the market,* and is for sale by S., H. & Co.

Unless your envelopes state the *number* of days you wish your letter held, the Postmaster, by a new ruling, will hold it thirty days instead of ten. This is important to men who do not wish their letters, when not delivered, detained over five or ten days. Have your envelopes printed at this office, with business address, and save this inconvenience to you as well as the *clerks in the post office department.*

S., H. & Co. guarantee the Sherwin, Williams' paint to give perfect satisfaction, and offer to re-paint any house, free of charge, on which the paint should peel off or not give satisfaction. What better guarantee can be furnished.

Every lady purchaser of a $2.00 pair of shoes and upward, from now until the 4th day of July, will be presented with a 25c bottle of Gilt Edged Shoe Dressing, by J. M. Jones'.

"The dog law as amended in 1893 *requires every owner* of a dog to include the animal in his statement of taxable property to the supervisor and provides a penalty for neglecting to do so of not to exceed $100, or not to exceed 30 days in jail."

Ladies' Trimmed Hats, 75 cents, $1.00, $1.25, and upward; Untrimmed Hats, 10 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, etc.; Sun Hats, 15 and 20 cents; Children's and Infants' muslin caps, 15 cents to $1.25; Flowers, 8 cents, 10 cents and upward. For bargains in Millinery, go to Bensons'.

Good Templars.

The Following persons were elected as officers of Grayling Lodge, I. O. G. T., at their organization, last Tuesday evening;

C. T.,	WM. BUTLER
V. T.,	MRS. M. SMITH
Chap.,	G. DYER
P. C. T.,	WM. WOODFIELD
M.,	E. KENDRICK
R. S.,	MISS E. KEELER
Ass't. S.,	MISS ANABEL BUTLER
Treas.,	WM. MASTERS
F. S.,	ROSA BENSON
S. P. T.,	DAVID FLAGG
G.,	H. POND
Sent.,	WM. LEWIS
L. D.,	MRS. BUTLER
Ass't. M.,	MISS ELSIE BUTLER

There were forty six petitioners for the charter and forty two were initiated into the order. The Lodge will meet on Friday evening, June 1st, at 7:30 p. m., at Maccabee hall. All members are requested to be present.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Camp Fire at the M. E. church, last evening, was largely attended.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Rasmusson, May 30th, a son.

The mills were shut down yesterday, and stores closed during the afternoon, *in honor of the day.*

We go to press too early to report the exercises of Decoration Day, which was appropriately observed by all of our citizens.

The Decoration Day address of Hon. W. N. West was a grand tribute to our nation's worth and to the men who saved the nation.

Special sale of Ladies' Hats and Furnishings. Trimmed Hats, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and upward. Summer Hats, 20, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents. W. C. Q. Corset, $1.00. Sylph Corset, 50c. Fast Black Hose, 10, 15 and 25 cents. Tan Hose, 10 and 15 cents. Ladies' Ribbed Vests, 9 and 25 cents. Fancy Hair Pins, 5, 10, 15 and 25 cents. Parasols, 75, 89, $1.00, and upward. Ladies' Mitts, 15 and 25 cents. Children's Mitts, 25 cents. Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, 35 cents, At the Millinery Store of Miss May Gagnier.

Dr. E. J. BUCK

Wishes to announce to the public of Grayling and vicinity, that he has opened an office in

EVANS' DRUG STORE,

and is prepared to answer day and night calls.

April 19. tf

A Profitable Investment.

If you are suffering with a cough, cold or *any throat or lung difficulty,* the only sure way to cure it is to take Otto's Cure. We know that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, a few doses of Otto's Cure will surprise you. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c at L. Fourniers'. 7

A New Experience.

No more sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, Bacon's Celery King is a true nerve tonic. If you are suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Constipation, Indigestion, Bacon's Celery King regulates the Liver and restores the health and is in fact the great herbal health restorer. Samples free. Large packages 50c and 25c at L. Fourniers'. 8

Big Excitement in Town.

Over the remarkable cures by the grandest specific of the age, Bacon's Celery King, which acts as a natural laxative, *stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and kidneys* and is natures great healer and health renewer.

If you have Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorder, do not delay, but call at L. Fournier's drug store for a trial package. Large sizes 50c and 25c. 6

Wanted.

Ladies and gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties to call at our drug store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which we are distributing free of charge, and we can confidently recommend it as a superior remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We will guarantee it to cure you. If your children have croup or whooping cough, it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay, but *get a trial bottle free.* Large size 50c and 25c. Sold by L. Fournier. 5

They Want Names.

The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 928 Arch Street, Philadelphia, desire the *name* and address of a few people in every town who are interested in works of art, and to secure them they offer to send *free,* "Cupid Guides the Boat," a superbly executed water color picture, size 10 to 13 inches, suitable for framing, and 16 other pictures about same size, *in colors,* to any one sending them *at once* the names and address of ten persons (admirers of fine pictures) together with six two-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. The regular price of these pictures is $1.00, but they can all be secured free by any person forwarding the names and stamps *promptly.*

NOTE.—The editor of this paper has already received copies of above pictures and considers them really "Gems of Art." May 31 w 4.

The Beauty of Niagara

can never be described and it has never been pictured so adequately and satisfactorily as in the splendid port folio just issued by the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route." It contains fifteen large plates from the very best instantaneous photographs, which cannot be bought for as many dollars. All these can be bought for ten cents at the Michigan Central Ticket Office.

May 24, 3w.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless GUARANTEED tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by Loranger & Fournier.

Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhea and dysentery in the worst forms; cures canker sore throat; is a certain preventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength.

Dr. Jaque's German Worm Cakes destroy worms & remove them from the system

Prepared by Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

3 GREAT SNAP ITEMS FOR FRIDAY!

Your choice of any 25 cent article in the Store, Friday, for - - - **19 Cents.**

Your choice of any 50 cent article in the Store, for - - - - - **38 Cents.**

Your choice of any $1,00 article in the Store, for - - - - - **75 Cents.**

These SNAP ITEMS are for the 25th. and 1st., only.

IKE ROSENTHAL.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Trunks, Furnishing Goods, Notions, &c., &c.

GRAND RAPIDS And Indiana Railroad

DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SOUTH.

TIME CARD, FEB. 11, 1894.

Leave Mack. City 8:30 p.m; 7:40 a. m.
Arr. Grand Rapids 11:40 a.m; 5:15 p.m; 6;50 a. m
" Kalamazoo 1:30 p. m; 11:20 p. m; 6:38 a. m
" Chicago 5:30 p. m; 7:40 a. m; 5:30 a. m
" Fort Wayne, 12:15 p. m
" Cincinnatti, 6:15 p. m

7:40 a. m. Train daily ex. Sunday with Parlor Car to Grand Rapids, 8:30 p. m. train, Sleeping Car to Grand Rapids, ex. *Saturday.*

Trains arrive at Mackinaw City from the South at 1:50 a. m., and 5:15 p. m.

For information apply to

C. L. LOCKWOOD, G. P. & T. A., Grand Rapids. Mich.

L. H. AGGARD, Agent, Mackinaw City, Mich

Dr. C. F. METCALF'S ROSE CREAM DENTIFRICE.

A pleasant and useful preparation for cleaning the teeth. Price 25 cents by mail. Address,

DR. C. F. METCALF, DENTIST,
1463 WOODWARD AVENUE, DETROIT, MICH.

Dr. METCALF will visit GRAYLING one week every two months. Next trip, June 3d to 9th. Dr. Smith's office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:

GOING NORTH.

4:23 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:25 P. M.
8:15 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:55 A. M.
1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

12:40 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M., Detroit 8:35 P. M.
12:15 A. M. New York Express, *Daily,* arrives Bay City 3:45 A. M., Detroit, 8 00 A. M.
2:25 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 6:35 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $20 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

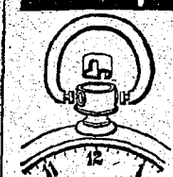
A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Going to Buy a Watch?

If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only thief-proof Watches are those with

Non-pull-out BOWS.



Here's the Idea:

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendent (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendent, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind.

Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

VICTORS are Standard Value.

The standard price of Victor Bicycles is $125.00. No deviation, and Victor riders are guaranteed against cut rates during the current year.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON, NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. DETROIT. DENVER.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

FILER'S TAR AND EXTRACT OF WILD CHERRY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION. EMMERT PROPRIETARY CO., CHICAGO

Filer's Daylight Liver Pills

A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Billious Ills and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

For Sale by H. W. Evans.

UNCLE SAM'S Condition Powder

IS THE BEST MEDICINE

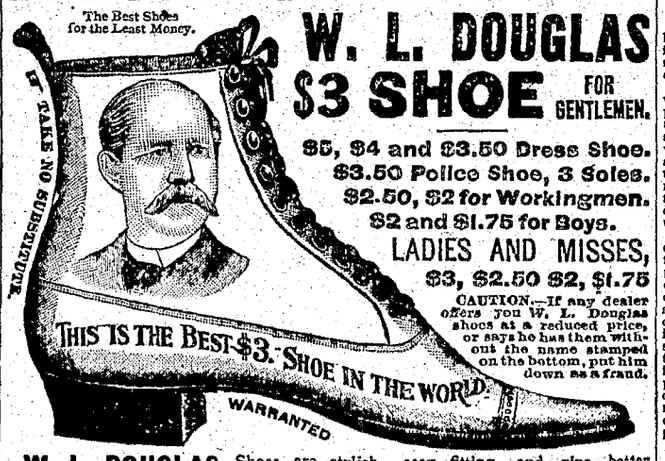
for the General Ailments of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. It purifies the blood, prevents disease and cures Coughs, Colds, Colic, Hidebound, Worms, Distemper, etc. Nothing equals it for Hog Cholera. Honest and reliable, in honest packages; used and warranted for over twenty years. Everyone owning a horse or cattle should give it a trial. Made by EMMERT PROPRIETARY CO., Chicago, Ill. Uncle Sam's Almanac and Farmer Jones' Horse Deal mailed free.

Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment for Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, etc. Goes right to the spot of pain. Nothing like so good for Man and Animal. Try it.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

ADVERTISERS or others, who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$5, $4 and $3.50 Dress Shoe.
$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.
$2.50, $2 for Workingmen.
$2 and $1.75 for Boys.

LADIES AND MISSES, $3, $2.50 $2, $1.75

CAUTION.—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

For Sale by CLAGGETT & PRINGLE.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Sophia Webb, of Frederic, Crawford County, Mich., to Lucy McRae, dated December 6, A. D. 1892, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, on the 23d day of April, A. D., 1894, in Liber E of Mortgages, on page 17, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Fifty-seven dollars and twenty-nine cents, and an attorney's fee of Twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now, Therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such cases made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon, I shall *sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder,* at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling (that being the place where the Circuit Court for Crawford County is holden), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with 3 per cent. interest, and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of Twenty dollars covenanted for therein, the premises being described in said mortgage as all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of land situate in the village of Frederic, in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows: A lot bounded on the East by the land of John Q. Putnam, north by Forest Street, west by land of James Coder and south by Quarter line. All in township twenty eight [28] north of Range four [4] west, on section thirty five [35].

Dated April 24, 1894 LUCY MCRAE, MORTGAGEE.

O. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

April 26, w 13.

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S. S.

AT a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling on the twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four. PRESENT, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate,

In the matter of the *Estate of Hiram Starkweather,* deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Oscar Palmer, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be authorized, empowered and licensed to sell the whole of the Real Estate with the hereditaments and appurtenances, or so much and such part thereof as the Court shall deem necessary and most for the benefit of all persons interested, for the purpose of paying the debts, expenses and charges, according to the provisions of the statute in such case made and provided.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the eighteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing

[A true copy.]

WM. C. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

[Seal.]

May 24, w

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat Lists. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON

CAREER OF ENGLAND'S GREATEST GENERAL.

The Victories Won by Him Conferred a Crown of Glory Upon His Country—Honors Without Measure Were Showered Upon Him.

Napoleon's Conqueror.

The time may perhaps come when, war being a thing of the distant past, the successful general, through whose efforts a country is victorious over its enemies, will not receive the applause and praise of men. At present, however, we are far from this state, and no man now receives greater honor than he who has led a winning fight. Of men who in modern times have been thus distinguished one of the greatest was Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington. Certainly he was the greatest soldier England has ever produced and one of her finest men.

Arthur Wellesley was born May 1, 1769, in Ireland. From early life he was destined for the career of a soldier and was given a military education in France at the College of Angers. In 1787 he entered the English army and, a few years later, first saw actual service in the Duke of York's army in Holland. In 1796 he went to India with a company of soldiers under his command, where his brother, the Marquis Wellesley, arrived shortly after as Governor General.

The First Victory.

It was here that the young soldier won his first victory. It was during the Maharatta war, and with only a handful of men he came across a large force of the enemy. He completely overcame them, thus securing the brilliant victory of Assage. The victory of Argaum followed and the fort of Gawulghur, supposed to be almost impregnable, also capitulated to Wellesley. For this he received honors at home, was made Knight Commander of the Bath and Chief Secretary of Ireland. He also won a seat in the House of Commons and was publicly thanked by that body for his services.

The next scene of this great soldier's triumphs was Spain and Portugal, whither he went to assist in the expulsion of the French. The battles of Vimiera and Talavera freed Portugal from the French dominion and Wellesley now turned his attention to Spain. During this campaign he won the battle of Salamanca over Soult, one of his most brilliant victories, and finally pursued the French army into France. He received several titles from the English government for these victories, the last being Duke of Wellington, and large grants of money were made him. Again he was formally thanked by Parliament and it may be here noted that twelve times during his

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

career was this special honor paid him. As a crowning glory after his Spanish campaign Wellington was made field marshal of England.

The Field of Waterloo.

In July, 1814, Wellington was appointed ambassador to France, and in that capacity went to the Congress of Vienna. While this body was sitting Napoleon escaped from Elba, and the sessions were broken up. It seemed probable that Napoleon would go to Belgium, and to this country's defense proceeded an army under Wellington and one from Prussia under Blucher. The battles of Ligny and Quatre Bras were succeeded, June 18, 1815, by the great engagement of Waterloo. It was undoubtedly the greatest battle in modern times. The invincible Frenchman and the undaunted Englishmen met to try conclusions, and on the issue of that contest, it is not too much to say, hung the fate of the world. To recapitulate the events of that memorable day, to show how the French forces were gradually forced to yield until victory was no longer possible, would take too long in this place. There was no question that the victory was in the hands of the English and Prussians, and that the French were no longer to be considered the conquerors of the world.

After the battle Wellington marched on Paris and there, at the request of the allied sovereigns, remained for three years in command of the army of occupation. Honors without measure were showered on Wellington by the English Government; large grants of money, an estate, and various high offices were presented to him, while the allied forces gave him medals, decorations and orders.

Wellington's Political Life.

In 1827 Wellington's political life in England began, and early in the following year George IV. called on him to form a ministry. Though a member of the Tory party, it was to Wellington's credit that he was the first English premier to yield anything to the Liberal side. The test

WALMER CASTLE,
[A country house of the Duke of Wellington, where his death occurred.]

and corporation acts, which bore hardly against non-members of the Established Church, were repealed and the removal of Catholic disabilities, another outrageous measure, was suggested. Wellington, for all his liberalism, would not give his consent to reform Parliament, and this caused a strong feeling against him and he was forced to resign. In 1834 he was again offered the premiership, but declined, though he accepted the foreign portfolio under Sir Robert Peel. He resigned this office in a few months and henceforward took no prominent part in the civil government of the country.

The rest of Wellington's life was passed less before the eyes of the people. He held many distinguished posts to be sure and his advocacy of the bill repealing the corn laws in 1845 did much to pass the measure, but still he sought privacy even more and more. September 14, 1852, he was seized by an apoplectic fit, very suddenly, and in a few hours he was dead. All England sought to honor him in his funeral, which was a most imposing pageant. His body was carried through the London streets to St. Paul's Cathedral and it was interred by the side of Lord Nelson, England's great admiral.

A picture of the field of Waterloo in its present state is given in this page. It has several monuments upon it, commemorative of the great battle. In the center is the Belgium Lion, 200 feet high, erected on the spot where the Prince of Orange was wounded during the fight. It is made of metal from captured French cannon. The obelisk is erected to Hanoverian officers of the German legion and opposite to it stands a pillar in memory of Gen. Gordon, who was among the English in the battle. These latter monuments stand on the original level of the ground which has been considerably lowered that the mound of the lion may be built up.

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

The Negro's Jack.

Few white people know what a "jack" is, as understood by the negroes, and perhaps the custom of carrying a "jack" is not popular with the negroes of this section of the country; but in the South Atlantic States, it is said, you can hardly find a negro without one. A negro was found dead, hanging in the woods near Charlotte, N. C., the other day, and the first question that the coroner asked was "Where is his jack?" At this question the negroes, who had congregated around, fell back as though a bomb were about to explode, and the white men present asked what it meant. "I will show you," said the physician, and feeling in the dead man's pocket he brought out a tin box. When this was opened it was found to contain a snake's head, a scorpion, a bit of iron, a rusty key, a bunch of "witch's yarn," and a package of salt. The doctor said that this was the jack, and that it was used by the negroes to "conjure" their enemies with and throw a spell over them, and that the majority of the negroes held the jack in mortal terror. To show its power, the doctor offered to give any of the negroes present a dollar to put the jack into his pocket, but none of them would touch it. He took it home and tried the negroes in the city with it. He put it in his back yard and says that it will be a better guard for his chickens and woodpile than any dog that he could get.—New Orleans Picayune.

Gets His Own Price.

Though Mr. F. Marion Crawford probably earns more money by his pen than any other living writer he is perhaps not so well paid in proportion to the amount of work that he does as is Mr. T. B. Aldrich. As a matter of fact, Mr. Aldrich always puts his own price on his work, and he is always sure of getting it. One magazine of New York City takes everything that he sends it. He simply writes the price in a corner of the MSS., and it is paid. What a delightful aspect of literary success this presents! A few weeks ago an editor wrote to Mr. Aldrich: "Won't you please drop a poem into our slot and draw out as much money as you want for it?" Mr. Aldrich dropped a dozen lines, as directed, and drew out $30."—New York Recorder.

AH SIN PLAYING IRISH MUSIC.

A Chinese Fiddler Who Prefers Celtic Melodies to Mellean Tunes.

Extensive as is every San Franciscan's knowledge of the city's Chinatown, says the Call, nowhere can be found a citizen who had any recollection of hearing of a Chinese who played popular airs on a violin with any sort of a touch that is suggestive of early training and an ardent admiration for music. But Lee Fong is just such a heathen prodigy, with a history that is of exceeding interest. They call him "Tom Flanagan," for, strange to relate, the boy has a liking for Irish airs and melodies and plays them in preference to the compositions of German or American composers. Tom came to California about eight years ago. He first listened to the playing of a violin at a theater in Oakland. He liked "Melican music," and often stood for hours at a park or open-air concert listening to a brass band discourse popular airs. Finally the idea struck him that it would be possible for him to learn to play the fiddle, so straightaway he hied him to a second-hand store, where he purchased a violin for $6.

"Me no like China music," said he with a contemptible sneer. "Too much dum, dum, too muchee squeak."

With the help of a German, who jokingly undertook to give Tom preliminary instruction in the production of harmonious sounds, the Chinese learned to handle the bow with considerable dexterity. His advance was rapid, and in less than two years Tom could do musical justice at any country hoe-down, and inspire even a more elevated social gathering with exhilaration when he drew music out of the violin strings.

"Ilish music heep lively," said Tom, as he drew his finger along his violin bass string. "You like me play for you?"

"By all means."

"I play."

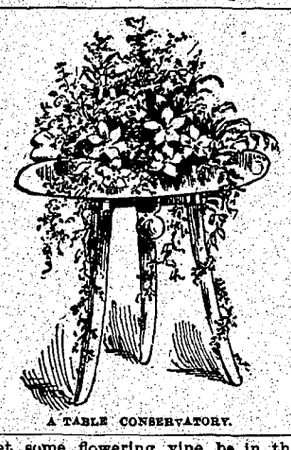
"The Wearing of the Green," "Killarney," and an Irish jig followed. Tom's arm swung with an easy motion and his foot beat time. His eyes dilated a little and his mouth twitched, showing that he felt in his very soul the vibrations of the sweet Celtic melodies.

A TABLE CONSERVATORY.

How One May Be Made to Grace Your Summer Drawing-Room.

Somewhere about the house you may have a small table which is of no special use. Look it up and convert it into a little conservatory fit to grace your summer drawing-room. You don't know how to do it? Well, here is the plan to follow:

The preparatory work is accomplished by a coat of white enamel. After this is thoroughly dry, cut a round hole in the center of the table, just large enough for a deep tin can to be fitted in. Fill this with water and then place your flowers within. They may be changed each morning, and will keep fresh all day. Another pretty idea is to fill the tin pan with earth and have ferns growing there.



A TABLE CONSERVATORY.

Let some flowering vine be in the center, trained to wind itself about the legs of the table.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

The Chicago Evening News Tells of the Rise of St. Louis.

St. Louis now claims a population of 600,000, which, if supported by figures, makes the Missouri metropolis the fifth in size of the large cities of the United States.

St. Louis was founded in the year 3001 B. C. by a protoplasm who was off his feed and didn't care what he did. Having started the place, however, he didn't feel like leaving and did not leave until he discovered that it was no place for a live, go-ahead proto—and he left. As nothing was ever heard of him afterward, it is believed by eminent authorities that he went up into the Ozark hills and kicked himself to death for having boomed such a town.

About the twentieth century, B. C. the late Mr. Chedorlaomer made an expedition to St. Louis and up to the day of his death he regretted it. In his memoirs he says: "Of all the dead, past-due burgs that I ever honored with my presence St. Louis takes the cheese." Mr. Chedorlaomer was a close observer and knew what he was talking about. The next person of note to visit the town was Shalmaneser in the year 701 B. C. He mistook it for a national cemetery and did not stop off, but proceeded on to Keokuk, Iowa.

The town wabbled on with indifferent success until William the Conqueror's time, when some live business man built a morgue and then it began to grow. Abe Slupsky's discovery of the Mississippi in 1421 gave the town a boom and the census of 1425 gives it a population of 105. When it is recalled that only 4,500 years before all that there was of St. Louis was a protoplasm this rapid growth is fraught with interest. During the last 500 years its progress has been a trifle slow but steady.

Mr. Chedorlaomer would scarcely recognize the St. Louis of to-day. It has several business blocks, a post-office and a railroad lands freight and passengers within walking distance of the town pump. Travelers between the north and south stop off for lunch. In business it is retrospective.

His Grounds for Postponement.

Perhaps the best specimen of wit that has enlivened a Hamilton County Court in many a day was that emitted like a flash from John Coffey, the attorney, who has been guilty of a good many things that had disturbed the serenity of bench and bar. Mr. Coffey was counsel in a case which had already been postponed some two or three times at his request. It was before Judge Outcalt. Again Mr. Coffey asked for postponement. The court reminded him that it had already been postponed several times at his request. "Have you good grounds for wishing another postponement?" "Yes, sir, I have," replied Coffey. "What are they?" asked the court. "Coffey grounds, your honor." "Coffee grounds," repeated the judge. "Yes, sir," said John. Then the judge got on his dignity and reminded the lawyer that he was trifling with the court. "Your honor," said Mr. Coffey, "there was a small addition to my family last night and I submit, your honor, that that is good grounds for asking for a postponement." Did John get his postponement? Well, rather. And Judge Outcalt nearly fell from the bench. "Coffey grounds!" — Cincinnati Times Star.

A BEAUTY FROM THE WEST.

Miss Ethel Washburn, Stepdaughter of the American Minister at Vienna.

It is generally conceded that the court etiquette of Vienna is more rigid than any other in Europe. Some American Ministers to the Austrian capital have found considerable difficulty in accommodating themselves to the formalities so closely observed there, but the present representative from this country, Bartlett Tripp, has been particularly lucky in this respect. He attributes his good fortune largely to the fact that he is stepfather to one of the most lovely girls ever seen in an American legation. Miss Ethel

MISS ETHEL WASHBURN.

Washburn, the young lady in question, took Vienna by storm on her arrival there. Besides being the possessor of rare personal attractions Miss Washburn is also gifted with a goodly amount of sound American common sense, and in almost no time she had mastered enough of the intricacies of court etiquette to stand all members of the family in good stead. Miss Ethel is a daughter of Mrs. Tripp by a former marriage, her father having been one of the Minnesota Washburns. At the time of her mother's second marriage seven years ago she was known as "the flower of Minnesota," and Mr. Tripp, who was then Chief Justice of the Territory of Dakota, was congratulated many times on securing two such household treasures as the mother and daughter.

Will Have His Way.

You can't get the best of a shoe clerk. He knows more about shoes than a small boy knows about the exact day school closes. A woman hates a shoe clerk, and to all outward appearance the shoe clerk feels the same sort of sentiment toward the woman.

There is one habit that a shoe clerk has that is exasperating beyond everything. He always insists upon holding up the old shoe that he has just removed, and, after taking in all its rips and rags and patches, he flings it on the floor as if it were infested with small-pox microbes. That one little incident is quite enough to make the woman shut her teeth together and mentally declare war.

"What size, madam?" says he.

"Four B," she replies.

"Well, I think you need a 5½ triple 'A,'" he suggests.

Then if the woman is a real brave, courageous bit of femininity, she straightens up and says: "I will not wear a 5½. If you can't give me what I ask for I shall go elsewhere."

It all depends upon the makeup of the shoe clerk whether or not he gets angry at this point. Sometimes he goes away and presently comes back with a shoe several sizes too small for the woman's foot. Then he proceeds to try to jam the unhappy foot into it, after which he smiles blandly and remarks sweetly: "You see, madam?"

But, anyway, whatever plan he follows and whatever demands she makes, the woman invariably trots off with her No. 4 "B" foot incased in a No. 5½ triple "A" shoe. If the clerk is clever she isn't aware of the deceit until she gets home and looks at the box. Then she thinks of how she said to him sharply: "You needn't bring on your 5½'s. I won't wear them!" And then she sits down and has a good laugh.

That's why I say that you can't get the best of a shoe clerk. Of course, women realize that they are unreasonable at times and that buying shoes is a trying business anyway, but it seems rather hard to think that we can't have the shoes we ask for just once in a while.—Chicago Record.

THE struggle going on in New York for the equal rights of women recalls to the Sun the case of a Buffalo man who loaded two shot-guns, and, handing one to his wife, requested her to fight a duel with him. The duel ended in the precipitate flight of the woman through a window, carrying the sash with her, and the man, of course, was held for assault with intent to kill. His conviction was regarded as certain, and it was held that his proposition to fight a duel, and placing the woman upon practically equally terms with him, would not excite anything except laughter before a jury, whereas, if it had been the case of one man fighting another, it would be exceedingly difficult to secure a conviction.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

THE only office that seeks the man is the Sheriff's office.—Hallo.

IN this lamb-like weather even the clouds are fleecy.—Lowell Courier.

THE man who loses is never accused of not playing fair.—Siftings.

THE weigh of the world is about fourteen ounces to the pound.—Iowa Gazette.

IT is very natural for men to fly in a passion when anything makes them sore.—Siftings.

"WHAT did your pa give you for your birthday, Johnny?" "He had me hair cut."—Hallo.

ANDREWS—What is the extreme penalty for bigamy? Briggs—Two mothers-in-law.—Tid-Bits.

"I AM on the trail again," said the old scout when he trod on the woman's dress.—Florida Times.

A FIREMAN who undertook to fight a fire the other night was severely licked by the flames.—Grip.

ALMOST any man is inclined to permit his customers to keep their own opinions.—Galveston News.

A MAN with a wheel in his head does not necessarily suffer from that tired feeling.—West Union Gazette.

"CHANGE for the better," said the cashier of the pool-room as he paid out the cash to the winner.—Siftings.

CLOSELEIGH—"It gives me great pleasure to offer you this cigar." Jones—"Great Scott! is it that bad?" Life.

A NEW color is known as invisible blue. It will probably be used in the policemen's new uniforms.—Philadelphia Record.

BENEDICT—"Why won't she marry you? Is there another man in the case? Singleton—"Yes; her father."—Boston Traveler.

WAGGE—Why don't you get a bicycle, Pat? Pat—Bicycle nothin'; whin I want to walk I prefer to do it stannin' up!—Grip.

THE "room for improvement" which you hear persons speaking of is certainly not the one you find in a flat.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE average dwarf is at very serious disadvantage. No matter how large his income, he is always sure to be short.—Buffalo Courier.

FOR those who are troubled with "that full feeling" after eating, we recommend day board at Mrs. Skimpey's boarding house.—Grip.

THE RECTOR—"You don't mean to say you went to a dog show on Sunday?" Penelope—"Yes; but I looked at the St. Bernards only."—Judge.

COURT—What do you mean by saying you were once in the higher walks of life? Tramp—I wuz in de mountains wid Coxey.—Detroit Tribune.

"THE Telescope's Mystery" was the subject of a lecture delivered the other night in Chicago. Anybody could see through it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

DRIGGS—"Can a man serve two masters?" Henpeck—"Well, that depends. He may have a wife and a grown daughter, you know."—The Waterbury.

"THERE was great consternation on the stage of the Oriental last evening," wrote the critic, "when Ah Sing, the leading actor, lost his cue."—Boston Courier.

THE establishment of a coffee clearing house is projected by the Coffee Exchange of New York. The white of an egg is said to be effective.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"WHAT sort of a collection have you, Will?" asked the visitor. "Perhaps I can help you." "Well, sir," said Will, "I'm collecting American coins."—Harper's Young People.

SERVANT—"Yis, sorr, Mrs. Jones is in. What's yer name, sorr?" Visitor—"Prof. Vandersplinkenheimer." Servant—"Ochl Sure ye'd better go roight in and take it wid ye."—Judge.

A LITTLE girl's father had a round bald spot. Kissing him at bedtime not long ago, she said: "Stoop down, popsy dear, I want to kiss the place where the lining shows."—Pearson's Weekly.

JOB LOTT—One never loses anything by keeping his engagements punctually. Kirby Stone—My experience is he is apt to lose half an hour's time waiting for the other fellow.—Tid-Bits.

MOTHER—"Mabel, stop pounding your little brother! What do you mean?" Mabel—"Well, I told him we'd better play we was only engaged, but he wanted to play we was married."—Frank Leslie's.

"TAIN'T no disgrace to be sent to the Island," said Raggles. "Look at Napoleon Bonyparte. He was sent up to the Island for years, an' yet nobody thinks the less of him for that."—Harper's Bazar.

SHE pushed back the heavy bang from his forehead and said: "Oh, Tommy, will it tell on your diploma that you won the place of valedictorian by your rushes and tackles?"—Washington Star.

JOHNNY, on his first visit to the country, saw a little mule colt trotting after its dam. "How do you like Bessie's colt?" asked Uncle George. "Why, is it her colt?" said Johnny, much surprised. "I thought it was an orphan."—Kate Field's Washington.

SHE—"But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so?" He—"Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth."—Standard.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR—"Just think, six of my patients recovered this week." The Old Doctor—"It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club."—Life.

"THAT'S what I get for my pains," sobbed the small boy, as he swallowed a dose of castor oil.—Philadelphia Record.

WEDDING RINGS.

Used by the Greeks and Romans in Betrothal.

Wedding rings were used both by the Greeks and Romans, but then only at the ceremony of betrothal and not that of marriage, says the Westminster Review. The Anglo-Saxon bridegroom at the betrothal gave a wed or pledge, and a ring was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until marriage, and was then transferred to the left. During the reigns of George I. and George II. the wedding ring was often worn on the thumb. The placing of the ring on a book is a remnant of the ancient custom of blessing the ring by sprinkling holy water in the form of a cross, and this is still done in the Roman church.

One of the earliest forms of rings was the gemel or double ring, and this was used as a pledge before marriage. They were generally made in three parts and broken in the presence of a witness, who retained the third part. In Germany, Sweden, Norway and Denmark it was a common custom for the engaged couple each to give to the other a plain gold ring much resembling a wedding ring. In the last century wedding rings were frequently inscribed with posies. Dr. John Thomas, who was bishop of Lincoln in 1753, married four times. The motto or posy on the wedding ring at his fourth marriage was:

If I survive
I'll make them five.

King Henry VIII. gave Anne of Cleves a ring with the posy,

God send me well to keep.

It was a general custom in the middle ages for the bridegroom to place the ring first on the thumb of the bride, then on her second finger and then on her third, at the name of each person of the Trinity, "leaving it," as the rubric directs, on her fourth finger at the word amen, thus signifying by action, not less than by word, that he was undertaking the duties of the married state, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." The reason assigned for the fourth finger being appointed as the final resting-place of the wedding ring is because on that finger there is generally believed to be a certain vein which proceeds to the heart. The left hand most probably was appointed because the virgins espoused to the church wore the ring of their celestial nuptials on the right hand.

A NETWORK OF OCEAN CABLES.

Submarine Wires About Everywhere in the World Except in American Waters.

The world is now so netted with cable, great and small and new ones are laid so frequently that there is much demand for the services of the cable-laying ships, says the New York Sun. A list of the world's cables, long and short, set down in tabulated form, occupies twenty large and closely printed pages. The cable map of the world prepared by the United States navy department shows that the Mediterranean is thickly netted with cable west of Malta. So is the North Atlantic between the thirty-eight and fifty-fifth parallels. The North Sea, the Red Sea, and the Arabian Sea have many cables. The only great unbridged spaces are the Pacific, the South Atlantic, and the great stretch of the Indian Ocean between Madagascar and Australia. There is no considerable cable north of Stockholm or south of Nelson, New Zealand. The Black Sea is completely girdled by land lines and crossed by one cable. The Gulf of Mexico is crossed, though not at its widest, by several cables, and the waters of the West Indies are becoming thickly netted with short cables.

Coast communications in the United States and Europe are maintained mainly by land lines, but in Africa, South America, and much of Asia the same thing is maintained by means of long or short cable loops. It thus happens that this country, although more thoroughly equipped with telegraphic lines than any other in the world, has a comparatively small amount of cable within her own waters. This may perhaps account in part for the fact that cable making is only just beginning to be an important industry in the United States.

The navy of the United States, however, has done a vast deal for the art of cable laying. Commander Sigsbee has invented a highly affective sounding machine for ascertaining the depth of the ocean—an absolutely necessary preliminary to cable laying. Lieutenant Commander L. Tanner, of the navy has devised an ingenious case for deep sea thermometers and also improved a thermometer frame invented by an Italian naval officer. The navy department has also issued an elaborate treatise for the proposed Pacific cable route.

Dangerous When He Ate Cheese.

Sam Pemberton, who had been in his younger days captain of a whaling vessel, was invited, with his wife, to take tea at a neighbor's, and during the meal some one passed the Captain a plate of cheese, whereupon his wife became much agitated and exclaimed: "Sam Pemberton, you be very careful how you eat cheese; you know how I have to suffer whenever you do!" All who were seated about the table were curious to know how it was that Mrs. Pemberton should suffer when Mr. Pemberton ate cheese, and so the Captain explained after this manner:

"I'll tell yer what Mariar means. Ye see, about a week after I'd left th' ship we were visitin' our daughter Jane down in th' city, an' one night we hed for supper some cheese er good deal like this, and, as I like cheese, I ate quite er lot on it. Wall, after I'd gone ter bed I hed th' greatest dream you ever heerd tell of. I dreamed that I was aboard th' ol' ship, an' ther cum up such er storm as ye never see. I see there wasn't but one thing ter do, so I yelled ter th' furst mate: 'Heave over th' bow anchor.' Wall, he tried, but somehow he couldn't doi t, whereupon I sprung up and yelled: 'Stand aside, ye landlubber, an' see me heave it,' and after tugging a good deal over it went. But would you believe me, thet ol' bow anchor begun ter holler: 'Sam Pemberton! Sam Pemberton! what be yew er doin' of?' Thet waked me up, and what dew ye s'pose I'd did? Instid of throwing over the bow anchor, I'd pitched Mariar out of bed."—The Voice.

MODEL HOUSE PLANS.

THINGS TO CONSIDER BEFORE BUILDING A HOME.

Plans Are Here Presented for Substantial Houses of Effective Design and with Artistic Interiors — All Have Modern Conveniences—Erected at Small Cost.

A New England Home.

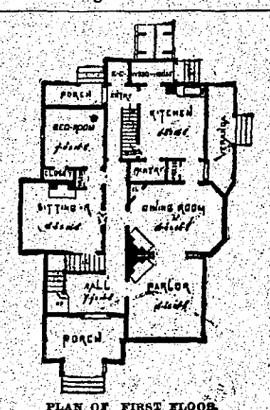
This house commands a particularly fine view from both sides and the front. The exterior design is plain, yet picturesque, and at once gives one an idea of ease and comfort. The roofing over the hall and sitting-

PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

room is a particularly fine feature, and the elevation of the rear is very striking, the roof over porch being a part of the main roof.

The interior arrangements are very nice, the hall being spacious, and in it we have an easy and handsome staircase of plain design, constructed of Georgia pine; the newel extends up to ceiling of first floor, while the other two posts extend up to ceiling of second floor. In all country houses one of the first things to be aimed at is to secure ample staircases, and until a man can afford space for an easy ascent to a second floor he should stay below; and to-day we find in houses where there is no necessity for it, stairs that are little better than step-ladders, making a pretense of breadth at the bottom with swelled steps, and winding the steps on approaching the floor above, thus making a trap for the old and for the children.

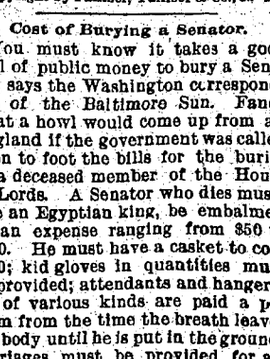
The corner fire-place between parlor and dining-room is a feature in-



PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.

dulged in to a great extent in these days of economy, sliding-doors and fire-places.

The dining-room is a very cheerful room, and the kitchen is reached through a passage also connecting with the side veranda. The pantry



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

is lighted with a window placed above the press; each fire-place is furnished with a neat hard-wood mantel, and the hall is finished in Georgia pine, the floor being laid with this material, and finished in natural color. The exterior is painted as follows: Ground, light slate; trimmings, buff, and chamfers, black. Cost, $2,925.

The sight of this house in its locality, which is in one of the prettiest towns in New England, is very refreshing, and is greatly in advance of the old styles of rural box architecture to be found there. When people see beautiful things, they very naturally covet them, and they grow discontented in the possession of ugliness. Handsome houses, other things equal, are always the most valuable. They sell the quickest and for the most money. Builders who feign a blindness to beauty must come to grief.

(Copyright by Palliser, Palliser & Co., N. Y.)

Cost of Burying a Senator.

You must know it takes a good deal of public money to bury a Senator, says the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. Fancy what a howl would come up from all England if the government was called upon to foot the bills for the burial of a deceased member of the House of Lords. A Senator who dies must, like an Egyptian king, be embalmed at an expense ranging from $50 to $100. He must have a casket to cost $350; kid gloves in quantities must be provided; attendants and hangers-on of various kinds are paid a per diem from the time the breath leaves his body until he is put in the ground. Carriages must be provided for all who wish to ride. If he is to be taken home Pullman cars must be had for the funeral party at an expense of $1,000 or $2,000 or more. It matters not, as the cost is to be loaded on the broad back of Uncle Sam. Meals and lunches for the trip, with the liquors to wash them down, run up to hundreds more. The government is even called upon to pay the ministers who say prayers. Well, prayers for some of them ought to come high.

CITIZENS of Cleveland, Ohio, tried to lynch a policeman. That is one way of improving the force—unusual, but efficacious.

Proposed Ferris Wheel for London.

It is reported that a "Ferris wheel" larger than that at the World's Fair will be erected in London this year. The accounts are rather hazy, but it is said that the wheel will be 300 feet in diameter, the whole structure standing 320 feet high. The number of carriages is to be forty. The axle will be a steel tube 50 feet long and 7 feet in diameter. The standards which support it will be in the form of quadrilateral towers, with two of the legs inclined toward the wheel, the style being substantially similar to that employed by Mr. Ferris. These towers will have four floors, on which will be restaurants and other rooms for the public. Hydraulic elevators are planned to provide access to these floors. It is intended to operate the wheel by two electric motors of fifty horse power each, turning a drum driving large wire ropes, which will run in grooves on the periphery of the big wheel.—Western Electrician.

Mr. John R. Lochary

Real Merit in Hood's

Rebellious Stomach—Heart Palpitation—Hot Flashes

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine ever offered to the public. From the very first dose I felt its merit. I did not dare to eat any meat or anything greasy for the past four years, as it would surely sour on my stomach and come up within an hour after eating it. Many nights I have been frightened on retiring, for as soon as I would lie down my heart would

Commence to Flutter,

and then all of a sudden it would, seemingly, stop beating. Hot waves would then pass over my body and legs. I was in a bad condition.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

but after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am thankful to say I feel as sound as ever in my life." JOHN R. LOCHARY, Roxbury, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

CURES

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, Kidney Complaints of either sex. Every time it will relieve

Backache, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues." These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

Every woman, married or single, should own and read "Woman's Beauty, Peril, Duty," an illustrated book of 80 pages, containing important information that every woman should know about herself. We send it free to any reader of this paper.

All druggists sell the Pinkham medicines. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

STEAM ENGINE —AT A— BARGAIN!

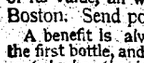
$50 A Two-Horse-Power Racine Boiler and Engine, $50

This machine is second-hand, but has been overhauled. Don't write unless you have the cash. Address

CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, 93 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES **CATARRH** PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since. MENTION THIS PAPER when you write us.



$37.50 For a FIRST-CLASS PNEUMATIC SAFETY BICYCLE. J.E. Poorman, 5 w. 5th, Cin. O.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Different Now--The Reporter Didn't Know Women--A Hairy Watch--Romance Gone, Etc., Etc.

DIFFERENT NOW.

Barlow—Before you were married you were full of theories about managing a wife. How did they turn out, McBride?

McBride—It's a condition, and not a theory which confronts me now.—[Judge.

THE REPORTER DIDN'T KNOW WOMEN.

City Editor—Have you got the report of the ladies' meeting?

Reporter—They voted to exclude reporters. The proceedings are to be kept secret.

C. E.—Yes, but why didn't you wait until the meeting was over and see one of the ladies and get all the particulars from her?—[New York Press.

A HAIRY WATCH.

"I wish you would see what is the matter with this," said the customer, handing his watch across the showcase; "it has stopped. Perhaps there's a hair tangled up in the balance wheel."

The jeweler opened it, screwed his eyeglass into place and made the customary horrible grimace at the helpless watch. "A hair!" he said; "there's a lock of 'em."

"Well, give it a shampoo."—[Chicago Tribune.

ROMANCE GONE.

Hills—Why is it that they always have bachelors respond to the toast "Woman, lovely woman?"

Hulls—Married men know better.—[Truth.

POSSIBLY A MISTAKE.

"Will you kindly pass me the butter?" said a guest at the hotel to a pompous-looking man on the other side.

"I'm a gentleman, sir," he retorted, as he beckoned to the waiter.

"That's what I thought when I asked," said the first man, quietly.—[Waterbury.

ONE COMFORT.

"How does your new girl like it with you?" asked the caller.

"She seems to be contented."

"Does she do the work well?"

"No; but she doesn't find fault with the way I do it."—[Washington Star.

NOT MUCH.

"They say that Lightleigh Goldwaite is losing his mind."

"Well, he's lucky if that's all he's losing."—[Detroit Tribune.

ABLE PHILOSOPHY.

Aunt Maria—Are you sure that Mr. Spooner loves you?

Carrie—I guess you would think so to hear the silly things he says to me.

Aunt Maria—But how do you know you love him?

Carrie—Because they don't seem silly to me.—[Boston Transcript.

IMPOSSIBLE.

Willie Wilt—I am afraid you flatter me, Miss Perte.

Miss Perte—Could you be flatter, Mr. Wilt?—[Truth.

NOT WHOLLY USELESS.

"It is difficult to tell what some men are born for. There's young Gotrox, for instance. Of what use is he to his fellow creatures apart from spending the money he inherited? No use whatever. He is simply an encumbrance in the world."

"Oh, no, sir; not absolutely useless."

"What can he do?"

"He can drive a tallyho coach and blow a splendid blast on the horn."—[New York Press.

K. C. B.

Pedagogue—Most of the titles possessed by foreigners had their origin in some service for the king. What does "K. C. B." stand for?

Pupil—It is keeper of the collar button.—[New York Observer.

THE OHIO BLANKET BALLOT.

Husband—Suppose the Legislature did give you the ballot—what would you do with it?

Wife—Make a dress pattern out of it unless the size be changed.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DISGRACED.

Our jolly butcher's shop to pass
For shame I scarcely dare,
Since my young wife applied, alas,
To buy an omelet there!
—[New York World.

HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

"There's one thing about me that I don't understand," said Tommy, thoughtfully, "and that's why it is making marks on wall paper is such lots of fun, and making 'em in copy books in school is such hard work."—[Harper's Young People.

OUTWARD AND VISIBLE SIGN.

Banks—That real estate man who has an office across the street has just made a sale.

Rivers—How do you know?

"How do I know? Haven't you seen him smoking a cob pipe every day for the last six weeks?"

"I think I have."

"Well, can't you see he's smoking a cigar?"—[Chicago Tribune.

WHEN A WOMAN WILL.

Mrs. Brown—I see that the "Daughters of the Revolution" refused to admit Mrs. Leightly to membership.

Mrs. Jones—Yes; but she intends to organize a rival society. If necessary to make it a success, she'll start another revolution.—[Puck.

FATAL.

"Who is the belle to-night?" asked she,
As they stood on the ball-room floor.
He looked around the room to see—
And she speaks to him no more.
—[Philadelphia Life.

HIS WAY OF EARNING MONEY.

"And now," said Dusty Waysides, the tramp, as he came up to the bathhouse cashier's desk, after taking the bath he had ordered, "how much are you goin' to pay me?"—[Chicago Record.

TRUTHFUL THOMAS.

Tattered Tommy—Your cousin, mum, Mrs. Smart, mum, at the other end of town, said as how, if I would apply to you, mum, you would be sure to give me a good meal, mum.

Mrs. Easy—And why didn't Mrs. Smart give you the good meal?

Tattered Tommy—She said as how, mum, that you was so much quicker than she to recognize true worth, mum.—[Judge.

SISTERLY SARCASM.

"Have you a sistah?" said Willie Wishington.

"No," replied his friend.

"Then you cannot wealize what it is to be utterably humiliated. I was telling my sistah lasht night about a young woman I sometimes call upon. I wemahked that she made me feel like a fool."

"And what did your sister say?"

"She said I was too self-conscious."—[Washington Star.

NOT TO BE OUTDONE.

"May," said her husband, as they prepared to go out calling, "do you really mean to use those calling cards with your name spelled 'Mae Kathryne Alys Smith'?"

"I certainly do," replied May Catharine Alice Smith.

"Very well, then," said her husband, firmly. "I am with you," and he presented her with a card neatly inscribed: "Jorje Phrederyc Albyrt Smith."—[Chicago Record.

A MATTER OF UTILITY.

"Riches have wings," said the prudent man.

"Of course they have," replied his improvident friend. "That's why they're so useful in helping a man to fly high."

A PITIFUL POSITION.

Miss Goodgirl—What are you thinking of so intently?

Young Gayboy—Well, if you must know, I was thinking what the result would be, if I should suddenly grab you and kiss you.

Miss Goodgirl—Oh, Mr. Gayboy, how terrible for you to have such thoughts, when my brother and father are both out, my mother sick in bed upstairs, and no one in the world who could possibly come to my assistance!—[Philadelphia Life.

ONLY ONE TO LOSE.

Young Medical Practitioner—I can truthfully say that I never lost but one patient.

Dr. Longyeers (grimly)—What have you been doing for a living since he died?—[Chicago News Record.

THOUGHTFUL.

Young Wife—My dear, there is a gentleman waiting in the other room. He wants to speak to you.

He—Do you know him?

She—You must forgive me, darling, but of late you have been troubled with a cough, besides you take so little care of yourself and—Oh! if you only knew how anxious I am about you. Suppose I were to lose you, love." (She bursts into sobbing and throws herself on his breast)

He—Come, my dear, silly child, do be calm. People don't die of a slight cold. Still, if it will pacify you, show the doctor in. Who is it? Dr. Pallot, eh?

She—It isn't a doctor, dear. It is—it is—it is a life insurance agent!—[Philadelphia Life.

WHAT HE WANTS.

I would not live alway;
I ask not to stay.
But still if I'm not
Too much in the way
I'd just as lief watch
A few centuries melt,
To realize just
How Methuselah felt.

A HAPPY FATHER.

Said an exasperated Texas father at the dinner table:

"You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat."

"I say, pa, you are having a much better time of it now you are living with us, ain't you?" remarked Tommy.—[Texas Siftings.

GENEROUS MAN.

First Businessman—I understand old Gripem left a lot of money. Did he leave any of it for charitable purposes?

Second Businessman—Yes; left it all to his children. They are all grown men.

First Businessman—But how is that charity?

Second Businessman—Keeps some one else from taking care of them.

The Cobra's Poison.

Dried and pulverized cobra poison is almost as deadly as when injected by the live cobra, says a writer in McClure's Magazine. Native doctors use it medicinally in microscopic doses, and have a barbarous method of extracting it. They put a cobra into an earthen pot and drop a banana in after it. They then tie down the lid and heat the pot over the fire. The wretched snake is soon tortured into a rage in its baking prison and bites the banana in its paroxysms. The fruit is afterwards carefully dried, and is then ready for use. It is pronounced under some circumstances to be a wonderfully powerful stimulant, but it is only used in extreme cases, and even then probably does infinitely more harm than good. The same preparation is also said to be employed by leather workers for poisoning other people's cattle, with a view to afterwards buying up the hides cheap. This is a form of crime very prevalent in India, and one that the authorities find most difficult to check. For how is the ignorant native cultivator to prove that his plough bullocks have not died of cattle disease? He may complain to the nearest magistrate, and the magistrate may order the beasts to be examined, but the snake poison leaves no external marks, and is almost impossible to detect chemically. It is not surprising, under these circumstances, that he often decides to accept the loss and not incur the enmity of the cattle poisoners by seeking redress.

A fireproof chimney, fifty feet high, has been built of paper in Breslau. It is said to be the only one of the kind.

RIDES ON ONE WHEEL.

A Minnesota Man the Inventor of the Unicycle.

A Minnesota man has recently patented a wheel which, for novelty if for nothing else, will attract any amount of attention. He has evolved and perfected a veritable unicycle, which he claims is in all essentials as serviceable as a bicycle. By an ingenious arrangement of the seat, which is in the center of the wheel, perfect balance is obtained. Besides this the inventor has allowed sufficient space necessary for every side movement that the rider might make, and through this enabling him to guide and turn the wheel with the utmost ease. For its large circumference it is built exceedingly light, but, nevertheless, is surprisingly strong, having been subjected to very severe test. It is made in a number of easily detachable parts, so that it need be it can be put up in a compa-

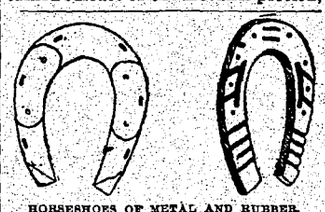
THE UNICYCLE.

ratively small package for shipping. Whether the unicycle will find favor with practical wheelmen remains to be seen, but judging from the appearance and cost it is hardly probable. It requires too much space to fully describe its complicated construction, which is said by experts to be simply admirable in its ingenuity. The proper field for the unicycle will, perhaps, eventually be the circus, where its novel appearance will excite more interest than elsewhere. Trick riders might also avail themselves of this freak among wheels to amaze people who are fond of curiosities.

NEW HORSESHOES.

Two Novel Ideas Which Were Recently Patented.

Some new ideas in horseshoes are shown below. Both were recently patented. The first consists of a combination of a metallic base portion made up of two or more sections pivoted together with two free ends tapering as described in a rubber shoe vulcanized to the lower or calked surface of the metallic portion,

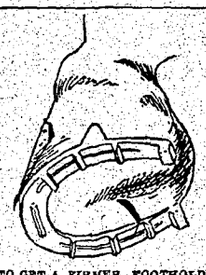


HORSESHOES OF METAL AND RUBBER.

apertures in the rubber portion for the reception of the calks, nail holes which register with the holes in the metallic portions. This compound shoe is capable of adjustment to hoofs of different sizes.

The other consists of a shoe designed principally to give the horse surer footing than is generally secured.

Besides the usual toe-and-heel calks



TO GET A FIRMER FOOTHOLD.

this shoe is supplied with a plurality of wedge-shaped side calks, which are so placed that it is impossible for foreign matter to lodge between them.

Branding Ice.

A novel idea has been patented by Van der Weyde, by whose inventive ingenuity the electric light was first successfully applied to portrait photography, for the purpose of securing pure ice for table use. The invention is based on the fact that two smooth surfaces of freshly cut ice when brought into contact at a temperature below the freezing point, will unite so firmly that the junction between the parts will be as strong as any other portion of the combined mass. Subjected to a higher temperature, however, the junction is the first to yield to a blow or pressure, and the ice easily breaks into the original pieces. Utilizing this property, Mr. Van der Weyde casts blocks of ice into small cubes, which are stamped with a star, or other trade mark. These cubes are joined into a larger cube, say of 16 pound or of 32 pound weight, and so sent out for use. The trade mark is a guarantee that the ice is perfectly pure, and the small cubes weigh only half an ounce, a most convenient size.—Globe Democrat.

A New Game.

Here is an account of a new Japanese game. It is played with fans, and pretty paper balls of different colors, which are inflated through a tiny hole which closes with a valve from the inside, and so prevents the slightest escape of air. The balls are tossed as high as possible, and the game consists in preventing their falling by fanning them. It is quite as active as tennis, and the effect is exceedingly picturesque to those looking on. The one who succeeds in keeping her ball the longest from touching the ground is the victor, and wins a prize—a dainty fan of Japanese fashion or otherwise.

GUEST (facetiously)—There are two spoons in my teacup. What is that a sign of? Hostess' little son—That's a sign that somebody else hasn't got any spoon.—Good News.

CORRESPONDING.

Below Is a Good Plan for Chums to Follow.

A writer in Harper's Young People tells of an ingenious scheme devised by a class of young ladies at school together a few years ago. One of them, an English girl, thus explains it:

"There were nine of us in the class, and we were all promising to write to each other continually, but in our hearts we knew that such a correspondence could never be kept up. Finally one of the girls suggested a circulating letter, and the idea pleased us all.

"At the expiration of one month from the time we parted, the first girl wrote a letter telling what she had been doing and everything about herself which would be likely to interest the others. This letter was sent to the second girl, who, after reading it, wrote her own letter, and sent the two to the third.

"The third, fourth, fifth, and all the others in turn added their letters, until the ninth on the list sent them all to the first. Then the circuit was complete, and we had the circulating letters fairly under way.

"Now, of course, the envelope always contains nine letters, and each girl, when it comes to her, takes out her own letter, writes a new one telling what she has been doing in the meantime, and starts it on its travels again.

"You can have no idea how interesting it is to receive the letters, and how anxiously we will await their arrival when our turn comes. We have kept it up for nearly four years, and each time the letters come round the pleasure of reading what all the girls have to say seems to increase."

Why Chinamen Change Signs.

A Washington street Chinaman changed his sign the other day, name and all. Every one has the sign fever nowadays, and he thought he would be in line with the Melicanmen. One of his customers, after the sign had been changed, stopped in to see if a new Chinaman had taken possession of the place. He found the same laundryman as had been there for a good many months.

"What did you change the name on your sign for?" was asked of him.

"Oh, that nothin'. Only sign name. That's all."

"Why don't you put your own name on the sign?"

"Oh, see if I selle placee can't selle sign, see? Any name good sign. That's all."

He then explained that it was a common practice among Chinamen to change their signs frequently, and that by so doing they believe that it encouraged trade and thus reimbursed them for the expenditure in red paint and unpronounceable characters.—Buffalo Express.

SURPRISING FIGURES.

The Extent of Advertising Done by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company.

Some idea of the importance of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, as a Lynn enterprise, may be estimated by the amount of advertising which is placed by them in the leading newspapers of America. Advertising is in their line one of the surest gauges by which to judge the extent of their business.

The newspaper advertising of this famous concern is all placed through the advertising agency of Pettingill & Co., Boston, and the writer recently learned while in their offices that eight tons of electrotypes were shipped by them to the newspapers in one day, all of which were advertisements of the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Some idea of the extent of such advertising can be formed when one considers the fact that a five-inch electrotype weighs but a few ounces, and that eight tons consists of 256,000 ounces, or an amount sufficient to furnish all the leading publications of America with more than five electrotypes each.

As a Lynn enterprise the Pinkham Medicine Company stands in the front rank.—From the Lynn Item.

Well-Paid Work.

When people speak of authorship as an underpaid profession they reckon without their Mrs. Humphrey Ward. For the American and English markets alone she was paid for "David Grieve" $80,000. Say that she gets $80,000 more for "Marcella," and that she got $40,000 for "Robert Elsmere." That is $200,000 for three books, written during a period of about six years. Two hundred thousand dollars in six years is not bad pay, when one considers that it is all profit. The success of an author depends upon the demand for his work. The book market is like any other, and the author for whose books the public clamor has no cause for complaint.—New York Critic.

The Yellow Glow of the Horizon,

Painted on the sky by the setting sun, is beautiful. Not so the sallow saffron of a face tinged with bile. And oh! the unspeakable discomfort that bile in the wrong place produces. Twinges in the right side and under the right shoulder blade, nausea, vertigo, sick headache, constipation, faulty digestion. Not in an instant can the symptoms of biliousness be dispelled, but persistence in the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will eradicate them, restore digestion and regularity of the bowels, and counteract tendencies to more aggravated complaints, which an interruption of these functions begets. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, neuralgia, and inability to sleep, are also remedied by this genial preventive and restorative of nerve force and tranquility. As an antidote to the poison of malaria, it is unfailing and prompt. A wineglassful three times a day.

FRANK H. WRIGHT, a full-blooded Indian, has been conducting a series of revival meetings in Passaic, N. J., and one of the results is that thirteen young men and women, said to be prominent socially, have signed a pledge to give up dancing, card-playing, and theatergoing for the rest of their lives.

Farms on Crop Payments.

It is not unusual for renters to pay for a farm from the proceeds of one crop in the Red River Valley of North Dakota. Why pay cash rent for land you cannot hope to own here when a share of the crop will help pay for a farm there? Write to Grandin & Edwards, Mayville, North Dakota, for particulars.

Paradise.

Many of the South Sea islanders believe that paradise can be inherited only by persons of perfect physical forms. Where this belief prevails a man will die rather than submit to amputation.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials; as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

LETTER-CARRIERS may be seen collecting letters at midnight, but this doesn't explain why some late males don't arrive till near morning.—Philadelphia Times.

TO THE sailor a yacht is superb, but how much more lovely to the landsman are the rosy cheeks of young ladies who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

FAILURES in conduct follow failures in faith and courage. If the faith is wrong the life will be wrong.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00.

THE fools do not say all the silly things.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

NATURAL AIDS TO LONGEVITY.

A Light and Dry Atmosphere May Add Ten Years to Life, Says This Writer.

There are two sorts of pressure which tend to shorten life, blood pressure within and atmospheric pressure without. The latter is a specially important factor in a humid climate. In advancing age the circulation of the blood and lymph tends to become slow, and the enfeebled heart finds its embarassments increased by this condition. Especially do the more vascular organs, such as the lungs, the liver, and the kidneys, put skids on the wheels of the blood circulation. Plainly, then, an important condition of cardiac easement, and therefore of life prolongation, is the maintenance of an uncongested state of lung, liver, and kidney. Thus are internal pressures relieved, and thus is cardiac energy conserved. Of almost equal importance, at any rate in Great Britain, is the question of atmospheric pressure and moisture to aged persons. Situations which are at once low-lying and damp give, of course, a maximum of atmospheric pressure. Such pressure weighs down at a single stroke body, mind, and life. The difference to aged persons between living at the sea level and living 500 feet above it, between living in a moist atmosphere and living in a dry one, is sometimes quite incalculable. Not seldom life may be lengthened by five or even ten years by living in an atmosphere which is both light and dry. These physiological considerations are commended to the aged and to the physicians of the aged.—London Hospital.

Wisdom Tooth of a Mammoth.

A fossil curiosity in the shape of a mammoth's tooth was found a few days ago in West Seattle by Joseph S. Richards. The tooth was found at the foot of the bluff, not far from the beach, and was covered with clay at the time, indicating that it had been unearthed by the breaking away of the hill. The crown of the tooth, which was of an oval shape, measured 7½ inches in its largest diameter, 3½ inches in its smallest diameter, and 18 inches in circumference. The posterior edge of the tooth was 4 inches in length, the anterior edge 6 inches, the largest circumference 22 inches, and the weight 9½ pounds. It is supposed to be the lower back tooth from the left side of the jaw. The ridges have turned to chalcedony, and extend entirely through the tooth, while the material between has the appearance of iron.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

THE heavier a man's head becomes the more it swims.—Galveston News.

A Lucky Player.

Two travelers in the express from Paris to Nice got into conversation.

"Going to Nice?"

"Yes."

"Also to Monte Carlo?"

"Oh, yes; I go there every year."

"You play there occasionally, no doubt?"

"Certainly—once in the morning and once in the evening; twice a day regularly."

"And you lose now and then?"

"Never."

"How is that possible? Do you mind telling me how you manage it?"

"That is very simple. I play the violin, that's all."

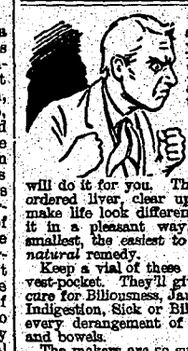
St. Paul Park—A New Picnic Ground

St. Paul Park is located at Morton, Illinois, 14 miles north of Chicago, on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. The grounds cover eighty acres on the North Branch river. One half is a grove of large maples, the other half is a level meadow, suited for base-ball, tennis, and all outdoor games. Good boating on river, and in every way most attractive picnic ground in the vicinity of Chicago.

For further information, rates, etc., apply to H. E. Laing, City Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, 207 Clark street.

A Great Scheme.

"I went to de magician show lars' night," sa'd Rastus. "An de way dat feller done tuk dollars out o' de ears ob people what hadn't any dollars 'fore dey come was a caution. I's gwine recommen' him fo' a p'sition in our church. He'd be a Napoleum Bonypark for takin' up de colleckshuns."—Harper's Bazar.



A BAD TEMPER and a bad liver—you'll always find joined together. Make a note of this, and see if it isn't true.

Now, why not give your naturally sunny disposition a chance? Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will do it for you. They correct your disordered liver, clear up your system, and make life look different to you. They do it in a pleasant way, too. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most *natural* remedy.

Keep a vial of these tiny Pellets in your vest-pocket. They'll give you a *permanent* cure for Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Indigestion, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The makers are so sure you'll be satisfied that they'll agree, if you're not, to return the money.

For twenty-five years these Pellets have sold on their merit. Why buy other pills, when P. P. P. are "guaranteed"?

There's nothing likely to be "*just as good.*"

IF YOU WANT TO FEEL A PERFECT CURE PROMPTLY, OF

LUMBAGO,

ST. JACOBS OIL WILL DO IT AS NOTHING ELSE CAN DO.

DR. **J. H. McLean's LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM**

$1.00 BOTTLE

IS ESPECIALLY VALUABLE IN THE TREATMENT OF

Dropsy
Bright's Disease
Seminal Weakness
Calculus or Gravel
Retention of Urine
Incontinence of Urine
Diseases of the Prostrate Gland
Irritation and Disease of Bladder
Irritation and Disease of Kidneys

MANUFACTURED BY The Dr. J. H. McLEAN Medicine Co. ST. LOUIS, MO.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

CHICAGO 4 ROUTE CINCINNATI

DO YOU TRAVEL?

IF SO, YOU WILL FIND THE

Big Four Route

THE BEST LINE

EAST.

VESTIBULE TRAINS.
ELEGANT DINING CARS.
QUICK TIME.

Ask for Tickets Via

Big Four Route.

E. O. McCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager. D. B. MARTIN, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt. CINCINNATI.

$10 PAYS FOR A 5-LINE Adv. 4 times in 100 high grade papers in Illinois, guaranteed circulation 100,000— or we can insert it 3 times in 1,375 country papers for..... **$100**

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93 South Jefferson Street, • Chicago, Ill.

FOR FOLDER with Map, of climate, advantages, sold, and other resources of Wash. address E. S. GRAHAM CO., Spokane, Wash.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

GOLD IS IN DEMAND.

IMMENSE COINAGE OF THE YELLOW METAL.

Echoes from the Famous Davis Will Case—Shocking Cruelty of a Chicago Man—Anna Howard Meets Instant Death—Swindling Scheme Miscarried.

Big Output of the Mint.

The gold coinage executed at the Philadelphia mint during the present fiscal year, which ends on June 30, will be the largest in the history of the mint. The total will be about $80,000,000, against only $11,840,202 for the calendar year 1892, and $1,282,185 for 1891. The largest previous record was in 1861, when the gold coinage was $67,588,1[illegible]0, and in 1881, when the amount was $67,272,810. The gold coinage of other years has not approached the figures. The large coinage of the present year has been due principally to the demands for gold from the treasury. The export demand now has to be met in coin, for the act of 1890 authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to impose a charge for gold bars. Even without the export demand a heavy coinage has been required to meet the ordinary payments of the treasury. The reduction of the currency balance last fall made it necessary to pay out gold coin, and bullion had to be coined to keep the coin in the treasury equal to the outstanding gold certificates. Most of the coinage at Philadelphia and New Orleans is in eagles, but a part of that at San Francisco is limited to the bullion deposited there as the product of the Western mines and saves the cost of transportation to the East.

LUCK OF ANDREW J. DAVIS, JR.

An Ex-Employe of the Chicago Herald Gains Enormous Wealth.

By a decision in the District Court at Butte, Mont., Andrew J. Davis, Jr., a young man formerly a clerk in the counting-room of the Chicago Herald, becomes more than a millionaire and the principal owner in a bank, the annual income of which is something more than $100,000. The inheritance comes from the young man's uncle, A. J. Davis, Sr., who was reputed to be worth from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000. Shortly before his death, in the presence of a witness, he handed his nephew certificates representing 950 of the 1,000 shares of stock of the First National Bank of that city, telling him that he always intended to give him the bank upon his (the elder Davis') death and he did not expect to live very long. No written assignment of the stock transfer upon the records of the bank books or power of attorney was made, and on the ground that the transfer was illegal the other heirs brought suit.

LARGE FOR THE WEEK.

In Spite of Strikes There Is a Good Volume of Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Storms and floods, prolonged strikes, and large exports of gold have done their utmost to give business a vacation. But wants unsatisfied during the last year, belated and much lessened, and yet greater than those of any other nation, have caused a volume of trade quite large for the season. Prices of products still tend downward without much speculation. Failures diminish in importance, the amount of liabilities for the past week being only $2,204,180, and for three weeks, $7,836,972, of which $2,642,687 were of manufacturing and $5,025,007 of trading concerns. The number of failures reported is 183 in the United States, against 259 the same week last year, and in Canada 28, against 14 last year, and again there are noted scarcely any of importance.

Church Ladies Publish a Paper.

The edition of the Mankato (Minn.) Daily Free Press Saturday night was edited and managed entirely by ladies of the Presbyterian church. Six extra pages and forty columns of extra advertising were added, and the issue was a great success. The regular staff remained away from the office, and the corps of editors, reporters and advertising solicitors was made up from among the leading ladies in the city, who had full charge. The proceeds were several hundred dollars and will be used toward a new church.

Confession of a Money-Order Forger.

J. S. Breeding, who was arrested at San Antonio, Texas, charged with the forgery of numerous Wells-Fargo money orders, is in jail at St. Louis. Breeding made a confession. When he perfected his scheme he went to Chicago and got sections of plates from different printing offices, until he had a complete plate of a Wells-Fargo Express Company money order. He then secured a printing outfit, struck off his blank money orders, and went to St. Louis. He was discovered before he realized anything.

S. Guy Sea and His Coachman Arrested.

S. Guy Sea, of Chicago, and his coachman, Charles Riley, were arrested at Cincinnati, Ohio, for cruelty to animals. Sea is under treatment for consumption. He started out for a drive. One of the horses balked, when Sea leaped to the ground, broke two whips over the animal's head, and began to pull and twist the animal's tongue. Spectators of the scene telephoned to the Humane Society, and Superintendent Smith and an officer made the arrest.

Woman Killed by Lightning.

During a severe rainstorm in Muncie, Ind., Sunday morning Miss Anna Howard was struck by lightning and killed. She was at her home near the Indiana Iron Works in the south part of the city feeding chickens at the time. The bolt did no other damage, but badly frightened many persons.

Another Lost City Found.

The American archæologists who went to the recently discovered hidden city in the Sierra Madre mountains have returned, and tell of another hidden city five Spanish leagues north of the first city.

Killed in a Church.

The trouble over which the congregation of St. Casimir's Polish Catholic Church at Freeland, Pa., has been divided for a year or more culminated Sunday in a riot, in which four men were shot, two of whom will die. A number of others were seriously injured.

Hebrew Swindled Out of $11,000.

Isaac Farmer, a wealthy Hebrew of New York City, claims to have been swindled out of $11,000 at Columbus, Ohio. The gold brick plan was used, but the article sold was a block of railroad stock. It proved to be bogus.

Ingenious Device of a Suicide.

Samuel McCullough, of Chicago, committed suicide while suffering from dementia. Not satisfied with hanging himself to a rafter he arranged the apparatus so that when the trap was pulled his head rested in a tub full of water.

Judge Jenkins Condemned.

Judge Jenkins was condemned by the House Judiciary Committee by the adoption of the Boatner report. The result will be the introduction of bills to correct the law so as to prevent a duplication of the Jenkins injunctions and the offering of a resolution condemning his course.

In Honor of Victoria.

The dawning of the Queen's birthday was celebrated in London by the ringing of bells and the firing of a royal salute of twenty-one guns at Windsor. Flags were displayed from the towers of the castle and streets and houses were decorated with bunting.

[illegible]

Sensational Charges in Connection with the Disappearance of Mrs. Martin.

A San Diego, Cal., dispatch says: Mrs. William A. Martin, wife of the manager of the New York Witness, who has been wandering over the world for over two years, and who was discovered in San Francisco by her brother, Dr. H. R. Heydecker, of New York, has been brought here with her child. Dr. Heydecker charges that money has been spent freely in the effort to keep her hidden, and it was only after herculean effort that he was enabled to return the wife to her husband. Dr. Heydecker says Mrs. Martin's disappearance from New York two years ago after the birth of her child, which left her in a partially deranged condition, has now been definitely traced to the agency of a New York lawyer, who, by means of a power of attorney, has transacted all her business during her absence, and, according to reports, has diverted from their proper channels $30,000 of her annual income, leaving for her support only the remaining $5,000. Dr. Heydecker tells a startling story of the efforts made by his own paid detective in San Francisco to secure possession of Mrs. Martin in the interest of the New York lawyer, even offering a $3,000 bribe to her attendant.

COMPARISON OF TARIFFS.

Duties in the Senate and House Bills and the McKinley Law.

The Treasury experts have completed their work of calculating the equivalent ad valorem rates of the compromise tariff bill as compared with the equivalent ad valorem rates of the McKinley law and those of the Wilson bill, which show the following averages on each of the schedules and for each of the two bills and the existing law:

	Present law.	Senate bill.	Wilson bill.
Chemicals, including oils and paints	31.61	24.41	25.00
Earth, earthenware, and glassware	51.25	37.33	34.37
Metals and manufactures of	58.43	34.26	35.06
Wood and manufactures of	32.66	22.82	22.64
Sugar	14.56	39.59	28.43
Tobacco and manufactures of	117.82	105.93	91.58
Agricultural products and provisions	32.21	23.62	21.58
Spirits, wines, and other beverages	69.90	58.96	60.69
Cotton manufactures	55.25	40.92	38.45
Flax, hemp, and jute and the manufactures of	45.00	32.41	30.61
Wool and manufactures of	98.62	41.18	39.78
Silk and silk goods	53.66	45.90	45.18
Pulp, papers, and books	23.85	26.38	19.10
Sundries	27.00	22.12	26.26
Average	49.58	36.79	35.52

FIVE DAYS OF FLOOD.

In Western Pennsylvania Seven Inches of Rain Has Fallen.

For five days and nights Western Pennsylvania was storm-swept, and in that time seven inches of rain fell at some places. The country has been deluged. Cloudbursts have repeatedly occurred at different points. Booms have been torn to pieces and immense quantities of valuable timber scattered. Many county and railroad bridges have been carried away. Miles of railroad tracks have been destroyed—in some cases only buried under extensive landslides, in other instances entirely obliterated by the tremendous force of the rushing torrent, which also carried away cars and their contents. Reservoirs have been overwhelmed, fertile valleys and newly cultivated fields and farms have been diminished of top soil and crops and buried under sand. The inhabitants of many villages and large portions of some cities have been turned into veritable lake dwellers, their homes into floating palaces. Fires have lent added terrors to flood, and boatmen and firemen, policemen and citizens have together turned out in the dead of night to rescue lives and save property. Ten deaths are reported.

READS OF HIS MURDER.

John Crow Will Free the Man Sentenced for Life for Murder.

John Crow left Muncie, Ind., for Jackson, Mich., the other evening on an important mission. He said: "I am going to free a man who has been in the penitentiary nine years and is innocent. I am supposed to be dead. In the eye of the public I was murdered nine years ago this month near Big Rapids, Mich., and now a man named John Van Nimmangs is serving a life sentence in the Michigan State penitentiary. My name is John Crow. Since that time I have not been aware that anything was wrong until a few days ago, when I picked up a Detroit paper and read an article about an attempt being made to secure the pardon of John Van Nimmangs, who is in the penitentiary on the charge of murdering me."

TO INVESTIGATE A SCANDAL.

Armor-Plate Inquiry to Fall to the Lot of the House Naval Committee.

The House Committee on Rules reported back a substitute for the Dunphy resolution. The substitute authorizes the House Committee on Naval Affairs to investigate the armor-plate scandal. A great mass of information has been collected by the special committee, and it is expected that this data will be called for by Chairman Cummings, and that all the persons connected with the manufacture of the defective plate will be summoned before the committee.

Keystone Republicans.

The largest crowd seen at a Pennsylvania State convention for years packed the big Harrisburg opera house when the convention to nominate the candidates of the Republican party for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Auditor General, Secretary of State and Congressman-at-large was called to order on Wednesday morning. After the usual preliminaries, General Beaver nominated for Governor General Daniel H. Hastings, of Center County. The nomination was received with cheers. Ex-Minister Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press, seconded the nomination, and it was made unanimous by a rising vote. C. L. Magee, of Pittsburg, nominated Walter Lyon, of Allegheny County, for Lieutenant Governor. The only contest was on this office. W. L. Schaffer, of Chester, nominated Congressman "Jack" Robinson, of that county. The roll call resulted in the selection of Walter Lyon by a vote of 193 to 62. The rest of the State ticket was made up as follows: Auditor General, Amos Mylin, of Lancaster; Secretary of Internal Affairs, James W. Latta, of Philadelphia; Congressman-at-large, Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna, and George F. Huff, of Westmoreland.

Must Expel Breckinridge.

There was a sensation at a meeting in Lexington, Ky., of the Confederate Veterans' Association and its auxiliary, called to arrange for the decoration of Confederate graves. Mrs. M. A. Harrison, member of the auxiliary, and wives of other leading citizens, made addresses in which they said they would not place a flower on the grave of a single Confederate unless the association expelled Colonel Breckinridge. The meeting adjourned in confusion.

Five Thousand Coxeyites.

Representative Davis, of Kansas, has made a careful estimate of the different bands of Coxeyites on the way to Washington and claims that there are 5,000 men tramping or riding on boats and borrowed trains toward the capital.

Killed in Their Sleep.

At Yuma, A. T., the porches of Antonio Bustamente's house fell while the family was asleep, killing his wife and one daughter and badly injuring three other daughters and himself.

New Plan of Salvation.

As the outcome of the Chicago Congress of Liberal Religionists, at Sinai Temple a great summer school, based on the Chautauqua plan, will be founded in the West in the immediate future, and what will be practically a new church, a church without a dogmatic creed, but "broad enough and big enough to shelter humanity," said Dr. Hirsch, will be established as the crowning act of the Congress. "This new temple," said Dr. Hirsch further in a strain of enthusiasm at the reception given those attending the Congress at the Standard Club, "will be a terror to tyrants, a solace to every suffering heart and a beacon light to every searching mind."

RAID ON A BANK.

Bloody Battle with Bandits in the Town of Longview, Tex.

Two men were killed, two fatally wounded, and two others badly hurt in a fight between a gang of robbers, who secured $2,000 in cash from the First National Bank, and citizens at Longview, Texas. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon two men walked into the bank and handed President Clemmons a note stating that it would introduce Charles Speckelmeyer, "who wants some money and is going to have it." The bank cashier, thinking it was a charity subscription, was about to hand out some money when one of the men covered him with a gun and made him hold up his hands. The other man went behind the counter and emptied the vault, securing $2,000 in cash and some notes. Two companions of the robbers were stationed in the alley at the rear of the bank, and fired on all who approached. About 200 shots were fired during the fight. As soon as possible the robbers jumped upon their horses and rode out of town, pursued by an armed posse.

EXPERIMENT WAS DISASTROUS.

Engine Boiler, Heated with Oil, Explodes and Injures Two Men.

On account of the scarcity of coal the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad made an experiment of trying to run the locomotive of the fast mail train from Chicago with coal oil. The oil exploded, scattering the burning fluid over the engineer and fireman. It is thought the engineer is so badly burned that he cannot recover. The fireman was also badly burned about the face, neck and breast. The coal supply of St. Louis is almost exhausted, and unless some agreement is reached whereby the miners will shortly resume work many large factories in that city will be compelled to close down on account of lack of fuel. The coal famine has struck Sioux City, and the railroads centering there have only a week's supply on hand. The price of steam coal is advancing rapidly.

BLOODY FIGHT IN KENTUCKY.

Three Men Killed in a Battle with Three Others in Harlan County.

James Middleton, Sinclair Middleton and R. Shackleford were shot and killed in Harlan County, Kentucky, in a fight with Gilbert Saylor, Bert and Noble Hensley. There is considerable excitement over the affair, as the men are all well known.

Riot and Murder.

At least five coke strikers were shot to death early Thursday morning in a pitched battle at the Stickle Hollow mines of the Washington Coal and Coke Company, at Uniontown, Pa., with fifty deputy sheriffs armed with Winchesters. Three of Sheriff Wilhelm's deputies were mortally wounded by the fire of the strikers. A mob of striking miners filled up the shaft of a Centralia, Ill., mine. At this point the rioters became so threatening that the Sheriff appealed for troops, and five companies were at once sent by Gov. Altgeld. Troops were also necessary at La Salle, Ill., where the Sheriff and his deputies were attacked by a mob several hundred strong. Sheriff Taylor and several men were wounded. Four companies were sent to him.

The National Game.

The clubs of the National and Western Leagues stand as follows in the championship race:

	W.	L.	Per cent.		W.	L.	Per cent.
Clevelands	18	6	.750	Brooklyns	12	13	.480
Philadelp's	17	8	.68[illegible]	Cincinnati	11	12	.478
Baltimore	16	8	.667	St. Louis	11	16	.407
Pittsburgs	17	9	.654	Louisvilles	8	14	.364
Bostons	16	11	.593	Chicagos	8	16	.333
New Yorks	13	14	.481	Washingt'n	3	23	.115

WESTERN LEAGUE GAMES.

	W.	L.	Per cent.		W.	L.	Per cent.
Sioux City	19	6	.716	Grd Rapids	13	14	.4[illegible]1
Kansas C'y	14	8	.636	Milwa'kees	8	9	.357
Toledos	15	9	.625	Indian'p'ls	8	17	.320
Minne'p'lis	13	9	.591	Detroits	6	17	.261

Coxey Gets a Jail Sentence.

Coxey, Browne and Jones were sentenced by Judge Miller in the Washington Police Court Monday afternoon to twenty days in jail for violating the statute of the United States prohibiting the display of partisan banners in the Capitol grounds, and Coxey and Browne were fined $5 each additional for trespassing on the grass, the alternative being another ten days in jail. Jones was acquitted on this last charge.

Combine Is Illegal.

Attorney General Little, of Kansas, has given an opinion that the Master Plumbers' Association of the State comes under the provision of the State trust law, and that the members, in combining against non-members, are subject to criminal prosecution.

Julia Marlowe to Wed.

Miss Julia Marlowe, the actress, is soon to mary Robert Tabor, her former leading man. A story to this effect was confirmed by Miss Marlowe herself in an interview.

Knights Templars on Parade.

At the forty-first annual conclave of the Knights Templars in Pittsburg the feature of the first day was the parade, in which 2,000 knights participated.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime	$3 50	@	4 50
HOGS—Shipping Grades	4 00	@	5 00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 00	@	4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	55	@	56
CORN—No. 2	37	@	38
OATS—No. 2	34	@	35
RYE—No. 2	45	@	48
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	16	@	17
EGGS—Fresh	9½	@	10½
POTATOES—Per bu	65	@	75
INDIANAPOLIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping	3 00	@	4 50
HOGS—Choice Light	4 00	@	5 25
SHEEP—Common to Prime	2 00	@	4 0[illegible]
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	51	@	51½
CORN—No. 2 White	40	@	40½
OATS—No. 2 White	37	@	38
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE	3 00	@	4 [illegible]0
HOGS	3 00	@	5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	51	@	52
CORN—No. 2	37	@	38
OATS—No. 2	36	@	37
BUTTER—Creamery	17½	@	18
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE	2 50	@	4 50
HOGS	4 00	@	5 25
SHEEP	2 00	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	51	@	52
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	41½	@	42½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	39	@	40
RYE—No. 2	52	@	54
DETROIT.			
CATTLE	2 50	@	4 50
HOGS	4 00	@	5 25
SHEEP	2 00	@	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	53	@	54
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	39	@	39½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	37	@	37½
TOLEDO.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54	@	55
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	[illegible]9	@	39½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	36	@	37
RYE—No. 2	49	@	51
BUFFALO.			
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard	65	@	65½
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42	@	43
OATS—No. 2 White	41	@	42
RYE	49	@	51
MILWAUKEE.			
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	55	@	55½
CORN—No. 3	37	@	38
OATS—No. 2 White	37	@	38
BARLEY—No. 2	55	@	56
RYE—No. 1	48	@	50
PORK—Mess	11 [illegible]0	@	12 00
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE	3 00	@	5 00
HOGS	3 75	@	5 50
SHEEP	3 00	@	4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	58	@	59
CORN—No. 2	43	@	44
OATS—Mixed Western	40	@	41
BUTTER—Best	15	@	18
EGGS—State	11½	@	13½

LIFE.

A little crib beside the bed,
A little face above the spread,
A little shoe upon the floor,
A little frock behind the door,
A little lad with dark-brown hair,
A little blue-eyed face and fair,
A little lane that leads to school,
A little pencil, slate and rule,
A little winsome, blithesome maid,
A little hand within his laid—
That is where he got married—
A little family gathering round,
A little turf - heaped, tear - dewed mound—
That is where the child died—
A little cottage and acres four,
A little old-time fashioned store,
A little added to his soil,
A little rest from hardest toil,
A little silver in his hair,
A little stool and an easy chair,
A little night of earth-lit gloom,
A little cortege to the tomb—
That is what life is.

—Minneapolis Tribune.

A TALE OF A BRIDGE.

Buried, as it was, amid a sea of dense foliage, the little mill betrayed its presence only by the sound of churning water and falling spray. It sounded at a little distance like a melody with a sad rhythm to it that from time to time became suddenly bright with a thousand charming graces, and then returned again to the old melancholy song.

The mill itself, with its roof of soft, red tiles, mingled its soft coloring with the tops of forest trees; and the background of poplars that shut it in behind and extended to the horizon only let through the ruddy glow of the sunset.

To reach the sunset it was necessary to cross a stream which in one of its tortuous meanderings a little further on, flung itself with such sweet music against the revolving mill wheel.

A bridge spanned it here and led up to the entrance, but a bridge whose beginning and end alone were in a serviceable condition. The middle consisted merely of a couple of movable planks which rested on the two ends, and imparted a springy motion to all who passed across them.

But only foot passengers dared to trust themselves on these perilous boards, and the wagons loaded with flour and corn were obliged to make a long detour to reach the mill.

And this little oasis so well protected, this little out-of-the-way corner, where human industry had made itself a home, was situated, as the rubicund visage of its portly owner indicated, in Bourgogne.

This brave miller possessed but one fault and that a common one, namely an immoderate affection for dollars.

He was a widower, and his daughter Martha lived with him. She was a charming creature who busied herself with the household duties and was a treasure toward which many had already directed covetous eyes.

For Martha was 18 years of age, besides which she had a lovely mass of auburn hair, eyes of exquisite tenderness, and a thousand and one other attractions. It was known by all within a radius of twenty leagues that she would be rich one day; her father had saved money for years.

But she, brave lass of Bourgogne, was as profoundly indifferent to the burning eyes that watched every Sunday in the church as she was to the passionate hand-pressure of the enchanted partners who led her away in the dances of the village fetes and festivals.

Martha really had some love in her heart. There was a delightful innocence in the way she loved her cousin Thomas, who, for his part, was not a whit more enterprising in love matters than herself.

Thomas possessed tastes that showed considerable refinement. He was fond of reading and he played the flute. He was a dreamer of mild characteristics. He loved nature too fondly ever to have robbed a bird's nest, and he cultivated sweet-smelling flowers in every possible corner of the garden.

This native aristocracy of taste had always pleased his young cousin, Martha.

But le pere Bernard looked upon his nephew as hopelessly stupid, and as, in addition, the lad's parents had scrupulously neglected to bequeath to him a single sou, there was no chance that the two cousins would ever be united by the sacred bonds of matrimony.

They both knew this, but despair sits lightly in young hearts, and they continued to live resignedly in the warmth of this impossible dream. They gave to each other the thousand little joys and attentions that are allowed between relations and, like true lovers, they found infinite sweetness in the most trivial incidents. Who can tell the value of a furtive pressure of the hand in the shady grove, the touching of the fair one's hair with the yearning lips, the flower let fall from the pretty waistband and treasured ever after with trembling and heart-pangs?

Those who like may sneer at these things, but they are, nevertheless, delightful, and he who has never experienced them is a thrice unhappy wretch.

As Sully-Prud'homme says: "It is the little things that bear witness to the deepest love."

Thus Martha and Thomas lived side by side, not daring to think of a future which had in store for them a common love, yet happy at least that they were not separated for the present.

One morning as Marthe came in from the yard where the sweet spring air had awakened the clucking of the young chickens, le pere Bernard came to meet her with an expression on his face that was half laughing, half angry. He held in his hand three letters that the postman had just left.

"Here, read these, filette," he said to Marthe, who, when she had opened all three, stood there with a look of great surprise, mingled with a little annoyance on her pretty face.

The first letter said:

"MONSIEUR BERNARD: I love Mlle. Marthe, and I have the honor to ask of you her hand. I shall come for your answer this very night at 9 o'clock."

The second ran:

"MONSIEUR, THE MILLER: I adore your daughter and I burn to be her husband. To-night at 9:30 o'clock I shall have the pleasure of asking you for your consent."

And the third was as follows:

"The undersigned, madly in love with Mlle. Bernard, begs respectfully to inform her father of the fact. To-night at the stroke of ten he will present himself to learn whether he may be agreeable as her fiance."

The first letter was signed by Jean, the second by Martin and the third by Jacques, with the surname following: the surnames, if you please, of three of the best and wealthiest families of the neighborhood.

"That's what I call a joke in bad taste," said Marthe, shrugging her shoulders and casting a reassuring glance toward poor Thomas, who was white as a sheet and trembling like a leaf.

"If it is a joke," growled Bernard, "the first of these brave fellows that comes will get a reception calculated to prevent the other two from following his example."

Talking to himself in the manner of all peasants who are absorbed with a single idea, he grasped Thomas by the hand and led him away. "You may be sure of that Thomas, hein?"

Thomas would infinitely have rather remained there by the side of his cousin who seemed to him more charming now than ever.

* * * * *

And now I imagine you would not be sorry to learn the triple solution of the epistolary puzzle.

Know then that Jean Monnoreaux, Martin Bondois and Jacques Moulinot were three good friends, who, in the course of conversation one night, learned that they one and all found the daughter of the miller very much to their taste.

All three loved with honest purpose, and all three were able by kindness of fortune to aspire to the hand of the Miller's daughter. The knowledge of this had allowed to grow up between the three of them a certain sense of awkwardness. They found themselves noting the smallest advances of each other, laying little plots and pitfalls in each others' way and spying upon one another in the most wretched manner.

Jacques, whose heart was of gold, felt the position of affairs very keenly and it was he who, weary with it all, brought about the reconciliation of the three friends.

"We shall end by quarrelling altogether and separating," he said to them, "and after being like brothers ever since childhood, that would be a great misfortune. Why should not each of us write to M. Bernard to let him know of our wishes? Why not each of us go, with short intervals between our calls, for his answer? All the better for him whom Mlle. Marthe chooses. Let us swear to bear him no ill will, and to be friends, as we always used to be."

Martin went to get three sheets of paper, and you now know the secret of the three letters received by the miller.

Jean was the first to face the fire. The three friends had cast lots and Jean was the fortunate one to act as leader, if not as victim. For it was evident that if the miller took the thing seriously, the first arrival would have to bear the weight of his bad humor, and the miller was well known to have a swift and heavy fist.

It was a night without a moon. The air was moist and redolent of hawthorn trees. A few stars, like flowers in the gardens of the sky, threw a fitful and uncertain light upon the sleeping earth.

Jean did not feel particularly brave. The creaking of the planks as he crossed the bridge seemed to him all the more sinister that the deep shadows of the poplars engulfed the stream beneath him in a degree of darkness that even concealed the fringe of white, dancing foam along its rocky banks.

When he had crossed the bridge he sat down for a moment on a low bowlder, overgrown with moss, to mop his forehead.

The moment's rest seemed to inspire him with bad counsel, for suddenly a wicked and disloyal thought found its way into his mind.

"What," he thought to himself, "if I were to prevent my rivals' coming to the mill at the arranged hour? There will be more time for me to plead my own cause and the miller will imagine that it is they, not I, who played the joke on him with the letters."

But how? Nothing simpler than to remove the two planks that rested on the banks and alone made the bridge passable. In the darkness of the trees, where it was almost necessary to creep along on tip-toe, it would be impossible to see the chasm thus yawning at their feet.

Unfortunate Martin and poor Jacques, who knew the path and could find it with their eyes shut, would assuredly take the plunge like thoroughbreds.

True, there was ten feet of water at least; but then both of them knew how to swim and there could be no risk to their lives.

"Moreover," Jean reflected, "they will never dare present themselves to their loved one—to their future wife—like dripping dogs just coming out of their baths and shaking water from their coats with every movement of their bodies."

Jean persuaded himself that love excuses everything in this world, and even if it was a little mean he would put the plan into action.

He dragged the two planks onto the bank without losing a minute more—for 9 o'clock had just sounded from the village church—he approached the mill and rang the bell. His heart was beating rather wildly, but he felt no remorse in his soul and proved that he possessed a nature well hardened against the prick of the holy needles of conscience.

"Ah, Mr. Badjoker," said the miller angrily. "Here you are at last!"

He had sent Marthe into an adjoining room in case the visit should have a violent termination.

"Why do you speak to me like that, Mr. Miller?" asked Jean with the most natural manner in the world.

"I suppose you made a bet among yourselves, hein?" continued the burly miller, gruffly.

"How—a bet, M. Bernard?"

"Eh bien, with those inseparable friends of yours, Martin and Jacques."

"I don't understand what Martin and Jacques have to do with this conversation."

"What, you don't know that they are coming here, too, in a short while?"

"I cannot believe for an instant that they would play such an unkind trick upon me."

"I tell you that Martin has announced himself for 9.30 o'clock and Jacques for 10 o'clock, both of them to ask me for my daughter's hand."

"It's a shame!" cried Jean, "an unqualified piece of treachery! Because they found out that I love Mlle. Marthe, they are jealous of me. Listen, M. Bernard, if these fellows come at the hours indicated, you may believe I am their accomplice. But if they do not come, you must see that they have made fools of myself as much as of you, and that they certainly are not in love with your daughter."

That sounds plausible," thought le pere Bernard. "Let us spend the time meanwhile in conversation."

"That was exactly what Jean wanted. He began at once to enumerate with much complaisance the various qualifications he possessed for a suitable son-in-law, and while he talked the face of his listener began to show evidence of benevolence and reassurance.

Crash! heard Jean, who had kept his ears well open for any sound from the direction of the bridge.

A minute later the half hour sounded. Completely satisfied with Martin's fate, the rogue continued to enumerate the advantages with which kind fortune had overloaded him, until at length Father Bernard commenced to think that after all this fellow might be the son-in-law of whom he had so often dreamed for his daughter.

Crash! heard Jean a second time in the same direction.

It was Jacques landing on his head. Ten o'clock sounded almost immediately afterward, and the miller looked at his watch as if he were already convinced.

"You were right," he said, putting the watch back in his waistcoat pocket. "Neither one nor the other has come. They alone are the guilty ones, and I shall not forget them easily nor their villainous joke. Meanwhile, I have discovered that you improve marvellously upon acquaintance and, my faith! I'll agree to it. It is a bargain!"

"But, Mlle. Marthe," stammered Jean, "will she approve?"

His good fortune began to trouble him.

"My daughter will do what I wish. It is agreed, I tell you, my son-in-law."

Jean was crazy with joy. When the Miller had embraced him and called him his son-in-law he went out of the room backward, scarcely knowing what he was doing.

Once outside he could no longer contain himself. He began to jump for joy and to cut capers like a child.

It was while cutting these capers, and skipping about that he reached the beginning of the bridge without being aware of it. In particular he had forgotten quite that he had taken away the two planks.

"Greeting to thee, sweet abode," he sang, turning with a hop, skip and a jump for the last time toward the beloved house that was so soon to be his own.

Crash! he went in his turn and remembered too late.

The water was a little cold and Jean reached home shivering. Next day he had developed a beautiful pleurisy. His illness was a severe one, for it kept him in bed two months, nursed by his excellent friends, Jacques and Martin, who had never suspected him as the author of their triple misfortune.

As soon as he was well again he ran to the mill and met le pere Bernard holding his two hands out toward him and crying for very joy.

"Mon brave ami!" he cried, "my daughter is going to be married in a week. She is to be the wife of Thomas, who has been left a splendid fortune by one of his relations. They loved each other, these two children, what more could you wish? Will you be best man?"

"Grand merci," cried Jean, who was simply astounded at the news.

For my part I judge his discomfiture to have been thoroughly deserved. May it thus be to all who are not loyal first and selfish afterward.—[From the French.

Girls Who Hypnotize.

Two pretty girls sat opposite me at luncheon the other day, two healthy, hearty, rosy, daintily dressed creatures, who are very pretty disciples of Mesmer and understand the force of hypnotic suggestion. When the meal was over and we sipped our coffee in the drawing room, these sisters gave an exhibition of their powers quite terrible to see, since some of their manifestations were really inexplicable. They found and replaced in a selected spot in my head a hairpin I had secreted between the leaves of a book, and they came and went from wide eyed dreaming to active intelligence as easily as I pass in and out a door. They are two young English girls who have made of mind reading and mesmerism a study and a livelihood. They are the daughters of a clergyman, well bred and refined, and receive so much to come to a luncheon and exhibit their powers after. For a compensation they will put one into a gentle mesmermic trance that one may experience the strange sensation, or they will use hypnotic influence on each other, and the one under the spell will do all sorts of interesting things by her sister's silent mental suggestion.—[Demorest.

Narrow London Streets.

A proposed law that any new building erected in London shall have its front not less than twenty-four feet from the middle of the street has brought out the fact that there are in the heart of the city thirty-two miles of streets less than forty feet broad. If the principle were generally applied on a plan of reconstruction of streets, land to the value of about $40,000,000 would be sacrificed.—[Chicago Times.

THE NATION'S SOLONS.

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Our National Law-Makers and What They Are Doing for the Good of the Country—Various Measures Proposed, Discussed and Acted Upon.

Doings of Congress.

The Senate on Monday combined a sluggish investigation of bribery charges with its tariff talk, and no work was done of much importance. Almost immediately upon assembling the House went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill. Mr. Hayes offered an amendment which declared that the section which allowed the docking of members' salary had been heretofore repealed. Mr. Dearmond, of Missouri, made a point of order against the amendment. The chairman (Mr. Richardson) sustained the point of order. Mr. Hayes appealed from the decision of the Chair and the chairman declared the nays had it. Only a bare quorum voted. Roll-call was demanded, and the decision of the Chair was overruled by 89 to 102. The question was then put on Mr. Hayes' amendment declaring the statute repealed which authorized the sergeant-at-arms to deduct from the salary of members for absence. It was agreed to—118 to 84. Mr. Dockery gave notice that a yea and nay vote would be demanded on the amendment when the bill was reported to the House. The House adjourned.

The Senate disposed of seven paragraphs of the metal schedule Tuesday, after eight hours of debate. The debate was marked by quite a number of interesting clashes between the Republicans and Democrats. The question of civil service reform was given full sway in the House, the occasion being the amendment to strike out the paragraph in the legislative appropriation bill providing for the civil service commission. It gave opportunity for some stirring and not a few amusing speeches. The amendment was adopted by a vote of 109 to 71 amid great Democratic applause and Republican cries of "Spoils." No other amendments of any importance were made in the bill, the only ones adopted being to correct the totals of a few amendments. In the earlier proceedings the resolution providing for an investigation of the alleged armor plate frauds was adopted.

A test vote was taken in the Senate Wednesday, and to the surprise of many the tariff was not tabled. In the House discussion of the civil service commission was resumed, and several times during the day the question was disposed of only to break out a moment later in another place. The appropriation for commissioners and clerks of the Civil Service Bureau having been stricken out, the next paragraph, providing for the transfer to the Civil Service Commission of clerks from the departments was also stricken from the bill. The House refused to strike out, however, the appropriation of six thousand dollars for traveling expenses of civil service examiners. Another amendment made to the bill gives the Secretary of the Treasury discretion in the temporary appointment of clerks to wind up the accounts of the divisions proposed to be abolished, instead of taking them from the classified service. Prior to going into committee of the whole the House passed the Senate bill amending an act to provide for the sale of the remainder of the reservation of the confederated Otoe and Missouri Indians in the States of Nebraska and Kansas. The House adjourned at 5:05 o'clock after getting half way through the legislative bill.

The Senate on Thursday interviewed E. J. Edwards, of the Philadelphia Times, author of the "Holland" letter, in which bribery anent the sugar tariff was charged. The examination was secret. The House went into committee of the whole to consider the legislative appropriation bill, and Mr. Richardson was called to the chair. There was an unsuccessful effort to amend the pension paragraph so as to strike out the $200,000 appropriation for special investigation of alleged frauds. Mr. Alderson tried to have struck out the provision for contingent expenses of the Civil Service Commission, but was voted down. Mr. Stone offered an amendment striking out the provision for assistant attorneys to defend the Government against war claims, and it was defeated. Finally the bill was reported to the House. Separate votes were demanded on Mr. Hayes' resolution declaring the laws repealed authorizing the docking of members' salaries for absence, and on the amendment striking out the appropriations for the civil service. The Hayes anti-docking amendment was defeated—yeas, 104; nays, 127. The amendment of Mr. Enloe striking out the appropriation for the civil service commission was lost—80 yeas to 158 nays—amid Republican applause. The legislative bill was then passed. The House bill to incorporate the Supreme Lodge of Knights of Pythias was passed. A resolution was adopted setting aside Saturday, June 23, for eulogies on the late Representative Houk, of Ohio. The House then, at a few minutes past 5 o'clock, adjourned.

Senator Kyle's Hawaiian resolution and the tariff were tangled up Friday, and the tariff came out a little ahead. The schedule on several articles was changed, and the Senate bill is several pages nearer completion than before. At the conclusion of the morning hour in the House the House went into committee of the whole for consideration of private bills. Mr. Springer gave notice that the first thing Saturday he would call up the Brawley bill for repeal of the State bank tax law. The entire afternoon was consumed in a discussion of an omnibus resolution from the Committee on War Claims, grouping together thirty-seven claims for cotton, etc., aggregating $1,040,000. Half the time was taken up in a discussion on a point of order against the grouping of so many bills in one resolution. The only business transacted during the day was the passage of a bill for the relief of Thomas B. Reed. At 5 o'clock the committee rose and the House took a recess. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private bills.

The Biggest Dog in the World.

The biggest dog ever known was a St. Bernard named Plinlimmon, shown at an English dog show in 1886. He stood thirty-five inches high at the shoulder and weighed 214 pounds. Plinlimmon is now in this country, or, at least, was brought to America directly after being exhibited, having been bought by an American gentleman at a price so large that it is said he never would tell what it was.

The Only Clock in the World.

In the year 760 A. D. Pope Paul I. sent the only clock in the known world as a present to Pepin, King of France.

Bits of Things.

IT is estimated that 13,000,000 human beings have perished as a result of earthquakes since the year 1606 B. C.

THE sect of Jains, in India, are the champion long-distance fasters. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year they abstain from food for seventy-five days.

ALUMINUM is now to be used for engraving in place of stone or steel. It is claimed that, besides the advantage of lightness, an aluminum plate will furnish 8,000 impressions, against 80 to 100 from a steel one.

IN water in which decaying vegetables have been infused the microscope discovers things so minute that 10,000 of them would not exceed in bulk a grain of mustard, though they are supplied with organs as complicated as those of a whale.

LEAVES of the Talipot palm in Ceylon sometimes attain the length of twenty feet, with a width of eighteen feet. They are used by the natives in making tents. The leaves of the double cocoanut palm are often thirty feet long, while those of the Inaja palm on the banks of the rivers of Brazil are sometimes fifty feet long and ten to twelve feet wide.